We Are LOOKING FOR YOU

We will search for missing persons in any part of the globe, befriend, and, as far as possible, assist anyone in difficulty. Address: ENQUIRY DEPARTMENT, 317-319 Carlton St., Winnipeg, Manitoba, marking "Enquiry" on envelope.

One Dollar should be sent with every case, where possible, to help defray the expenses. In case of reproduction of photograph, three dollars ($3.00) extra.

All Officers, Soldiers, and Friends are requested to assist us by looking regularly through the Missing Column, and to notify the Enquiry Department if able to give information concerning any case, always stating name and number of same.

1677—PETERSEN, VIGGO. Native of Denmark; 25 years of age. Farmer by occupation. Last heard of at Wildeck, Sask.

1720—LINCOLN, BENJAMIN. Age 57 years, height 5 ft. 8 ins.; blue eyes, fair complexion.

1784—HENDERSON, THOMAS. Age 68; height 5 ft. 11 ins.; fair hair, ruddy complexion. Scotch. Last heard of at Vancouver, B.C.

834—JANSON, SAM. Norwegian, 50 years of age, single, medium height, stout, fair hair, blue eyes. Supposed to be somewhere in Alberta. Builder by trade.

1783—BRYCE, ROBERT. Age 29 years, height 6 ft., brown hair, black eyes, fair complexion. English. Last heard of at 2054 Wall St., Vancouver.

Joseph Nixon

1813—NIXON, JOSEPH. Age 56, fair complexion, height 5' 8". Last heard of in Vancouver in 1912.

1919 — WATSON, OLIVER GEORGE. Age 25 years, height 5' 11", dark hair. May be working on railway, or as carpenter and painter.

1754 — FLASCH, WILLIAM; age 40 years. Austrian. Hairdresser by profession. Tall, stout, fair hair, brown eyes. Last known address, Winnipeg.

1728 — HUGHES, HAROLD; age 24, height 5' 4½", brown hair, brown eyes, fair complexion. English. Served in the British army during the war.

1647—BOLGYN, ERNST BRUNE. Dane; 28 years of age. Last heard of in Wrangel, Alaska.

1466—PEDERSEN, JENS PEDER. Dane; 57 years. Blue eyes, medium height. Last heard of in Alaska in 1912. Was working as gold-digger.

1529—TANNER, WILLIAM JOHN; 48 years of age. Left England in 1919. Was heard from at Granville.

1443—PETERSEN, AXSEL EMANUAL. Dane; 57 years. Cook by profession. Heard of in 1919 at the Kimberly Hotel, Fort Arthur.

1534—STEWART, CAPT. CHARLES. Officer in the Canadian Army. Supposed to be in Peace River.

1825—HANSEN, EDWARD DANIEL; 41 years of age. Last heard of at Prince Rupert, B.C., fisherman.

1621—MORRISON, MRS. MARJERY. Left for Vancouver four years ago.

1442—CHESWORTH, THOMAS. English. Supposed to be in Winnipeg.

1518—JOHANSSON, KARL. Swede; about 40 years of age; tall, a little stooping.

1641—WALKER, WILLIAM; age 23. Blue eyes, fair hair. Last heard of in Calgary in 1917.

Immigration Department

We can book your passage to any part of the world, or can bring your children under competent escorts from the Old Country.

Competent parties are leaving England nearly every week for Canada.

Write for particulars to

COMMANDANT HADKIRK
317-319 Carlton St., Winnipeg, for Manitoba, Saskatchewan, Alberta, and East to Fort Arthur, or to

COMMANDANT CHARLES ALLEN
523 Core Ave., Vancouver, for British Columbia.

A Profitable Investment

Friends who desire to help The Army will obtain the fullest particulars about its general work or any branch in which they are specially interested, by applying to the local Corps Officer or to Commissioner William Eadie, Salvation Army, 317 Carlton St., Winnipeg, Man.

Some may not be able to give as much as they would like now, but could, without doing an injustice to anybody, remember the work of The Army in their wills. Directions how to proceed will be gladly furnished upon application as above. This applies to small legacies as well as to larger amounts. All will be gratefully received and applied to excellent purpose.

A man's purpose of life should be like a river, which was born of a thousand little rills in the mountains; and when at last it has reached its manhood in the plain, and its mighty current flows changeless to the sea.
—H. W. Beecher.

Salvation Songs

Tunes—Falcon Street, 67; Reuben, 74; Song-Book, 618.

Soldiers of Christ, arise,
And put your armor on,
Strong in the strength which God supplies
Through His eternal Son.

Praise ye the Lord, Hallelujah!
Hallelujah, praise ye the Lord!

Strong in the Lord of Hosts,
And in His mighty power,
Who in the strength of Jesus trusts
Is more than conqueror.

Leave no unguarded place,
No weakness of the soul;
Take every virtue, every grace,
And fortify the whole.

That having all things done,
And all your conflicts past,
You may o'ercome through Christ alone,
And stand complete at last.

Tune—Oh, Yes, There's Salvation for You, B.J. 42; Song-Book, 86.

O'er our country, from ocean to ocean,
The Salvation Army you'll see,
Filled with love and a Saviour's devotion,
Everywhere slaves of sin setting free.
Our meetings make many assemble,
Jesus only we lift up to view,
And we'll shout till we make Satan tremble,
"Sinner, there is Salvation for you."

Oh, yes, there's Salvation for you!
Oh, yes, there's Salvation for you!
For you on the cross Jesus suffered,
Sinner, there is Salvation for you!

We see how that sin's desolation
Now threatens our land to deform;
On Jesus, our Rock and Foundation,
There's safety alone from the storm.
With the Blood-and-Fire Flag waving o'er us,
Though only a tried, faithful few,
In the might of our Captain we'll conquer,
Telling all, "There's Salvation for you!"

YOUNG PEOPLES' WAR

Sunday, Sept. 12th

WILL BE OBSERVED AS

"RALLY DAY"

IN ALL CORPS.

Full Particulars will be issued in the immediate future.

Central European Children Fund

Funds are urgently needed to care ample to other Corps. What about for the ill-nourished and starving your Band? A Festival to raise funds children and old people of Central for this purpose, we feel sure, would Europe. A number of subscriptions be worth while. Use the coupon be-have been received. What about low and mail your contribution today yours? Victoria has set a good ex- to The Commissioner, 317 Carlton St., Winnipeg, Man.

Subscriptions Received to Date

Previously acknowledged	$255.30	Northern Saskatchewan	160.00
E. H. T. and Family	2.00	A Friend	5.00
Vancouver Division	45.15	Northern Saskatchewan	11.00
Regina Division	26.35	"Mother"	10.00
Adjutant Carruthers, Wrangel	25.00	Mrs. T. Cavanagh	5.00
Southern Alberta Division	85.00	Manitoba Division	65.65
Envoy and Mrs. Burr	5.00	Northern Saskatchewan (balance)	.52
Southern Alberta	5.00		
Southern Saskatchewan	5.00	Total to date	$600.57

Dear Commissioner,

In response to your appeal on behalf of the Starving Children of Central Europe, I beg to enclose herewith the sum of

.....Dollars.

Signed .....

Date..... Address .....

Winter is a part of God's plan, and yet during that time growth is suspended. We are to wait upon the Lord for our growth.

Our times are great in that they offer unparalleled opportunities for service and molding better types of character.

If my people, which are called by my name, shall humble themselves, and pray, and seek my face, and turn from their wicked ways; then will I hear from heaven, and will forgive their sin, and will heal their land.

COMING EVENTS

The Commissioner

Winnipeg I.—Sunday, Sept. 5—A Day with God, 11 a.m., 3 and 7 p.m.

Winnipeg I.—Thursday, Sept. 9, 8 p.m., Public Installation of the new Chief Secretaries, Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. F. Morris. All City Corps and Bands unite. Officers' Council 2.30 p.m.

SPECIAL

THE CITADEL BAND

and Songsters at the

SYD BARNES OPEN-AIR PAVILION
Cor. Vaughan and Portage Ave.

Sunday, Aug. 29—Brigadier Phillips. Meetings commence at 5.15 p.m.

The King of Kings

"For God whom we serve is able to deliver us."—Daniel iii.17.

The history of God's people is one oft-repeated story of deliverance. There was a day, years ago, when the Sultan of Turkey declared that every Christian missionary would be banished on a certain day. The Christians met in earnest prayer, and one said, "The great Sultan of the Universe can change all this." He did. The Sultan of Turkey died on the very day he had named for the expulsion of the missionaries, and they were allowed to remain.

Commissioner Holds Councils

(Continued from Page 6)

the Colonel's career stated, among other things, that it was without doubt an inspiration, particularly to young Officers. There were a number of outstanding traits in the Colonel's "make-up." Four of them were Industry, Perseverance, Power of Application, and Tenacity. He was always and still is prepared to do the "drudgery." The Officers with whom the Commissioner was personally acquainted and who had risen "to the top" had all been willing to do so, and all Officers if they wish to succeed must be prepared to do likewise. Our Leader reminded the Officers that there was no limit to their powers; that there was a line for every one if they would find it and keep strictly to it. The Colonel's career was the exemplification of applied Industry and Perseverance. "It is an inspiration to our faith and vision," continued the Commissioner.

Both Colonel and Mrs. Turner expressed their gratitude and exhorted the Officers to "stand by" Commissioner and Mrs. Eadie, also their own successors, Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Morris.

A Country Awakening

(Continued from Page 11)

Captain and Mrs. Smith and Brother Gordon visited a farm house where there was a sick woman who had been laid aside for a year and a half. The Captain read from the fifth chapter of James and then all prayed earnestly for God to touch the body. She said she believed that God had healed her and, praise the Lord, she got up right away. When the party left for home she was in the farmyard to wish them good-bye, and said she was going to attend the prayer meeting which the converts were having that evening, and give God the glory.

The secret of this revival was revealed at the last meeting. There was an old saint of God, Sister Mrs. Turner, who had been for a long time praying for God in some way to save the people in that neighborhood. She stood up well blessed and said, "God answers prayer."

Captain and Mrs. Smith are leading us on to victory.—Corps Correspondent.

The WAR CRY
OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA WEST
BRAMWELL BOOTH · GENERAL · WILLIAM BOOTH · FOUNDER · WILLIAM EADIE · COMMISSIONER

No. 19 WINNIPEG, SEPTEMBER 11, 1920 Price 5 cents

TERRITORIAL HEADQUARTERS, CARLTON STREET, WINNIPEG

THE "FREE PRESS" BUILDING, OPPOSITE TERRITORIAL HEADQUARTERS

CITY HALL AND SQUARE, WINNIPEG

COMMISSIONER WILLIAM EADIE
TERRITORIAL COMMANDER

PORTAGE AVE., IMMEDIATE VICINITY OF TERRITORIAL HEADQUARTERS

Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Frank Morris

Lieut.-Colonel Morris has been appointed Chief Secretary for Canada West, and was duly installed by Commissioner Eadie at Winnipeg on Sept. 9. Full report of the installation will appear in our next issue.

"And, behold, I send the promise of my Father upon you."—LUKE xxiv. 49.

The Holy Ghost

AN ADDRESS BY THE LATE MRS. GENERAL BOOTH

(Concluded)

"But ye shall receive power, after that the Holy Ghost is come upon you."—ACTS i. 8.

IF we equally need it, is it likely that God will withhold it? The Book, rightly read and understood, is full of promise and exhortation to get it. Is it likely that if we are as frail as they were, if the work is the same, is it likely that the God of all grace, and our Father as much as theirs, and as much in sympathy with the souls of men, will withhold it? Nay, nay. But our Saviour distinctly told us that He bought it for us—that it was more expedient that His people should have it than that He should remain with them. It is promised to all believers to the end of time. The conditions you know—simply putting away everything that hinders, casting aside every doubtful thing, trampling it in the dust; then a full, whole-hearted surrender to Him, embracing the Cross, embracing His will in all costs and sacrifices, and then a determined march to the upper room at Jerusalem and a determined abiding there until you get it—these are the conditions. Anybody can have it on these terms.

God Holds Us Responsible

Then, in conclusion, let me remind you—and it makes my own case bitter most feel when I think of it—that God holds us responsible. He holds you responsible for all the good you might do if you had it. Do not deceive yourself. He will have the five talents with their increase. He will not have an excuse for one, and you will not dare to go up to the throne and say, "Thou wast a hard Master, reaping where Thou dost not sow, and gathering where Thou hadst not strewn. Thou knewest I had not the power." What will He say to you? "Wicked and slothful servant, out of thine own mouth will I judge thee. You knew where your talent was put to use. You knew the conditions. You might have had it. Where are the souls you might have saved? Where are the children that I would have given you? Where is the fruit?" Oh! friends, these are solemn and awful realities. If I did not believe them I should not stand here. Oh, what you might do! Who can tell? Who would ever have thought, twenty years ago, when I first raised my voice, a feeble, trembling woman, one of the most timid and bashful the Lord ever saved, the hundreds of precious souls that would be given me? I only refer to myself because I know my own case better than that of another; but, let me ask you—supposing I had held back and been disobedient to the Heavenly vision, what would God have said to me for the loss of all this fruit? Thank God, much of it is already gathered into heaven, people who have sent me word from their dying beds that they blessed God they had ever heard my voice, saying that they should wait for me on the other side, prepared to lead me to the throne—what would I have become of the fruit? I should not have had it anyway. They would never have become my crown of rejoicing in the day of the Lord. Oh, where would have got the power, who can tell what God can do by any man or woman, however timid, however faint, if only fully given up to Him. My brother, my sister, He holds you responsible. He holds you responsible, my sister—you, who wrote me about your difficulties and temptations in testifying of Jesus—He holds you responsible. What are you going to do? Ask yourself. It is coming. You believe it. You say you do. Unless you are a confirmed hypocrite, you do—that you are going to stand before the throne of His glory. You believe you are going to stand before Him by-and-bye, when you shall receive according to the things you have done in your body. What shall you say? The world is dying—souls are being damned at an awful rate every day. Men are running to destruction. Torrents of iniquity are rolling down our streets and through our world. God is almost tired of the cry of our sins and iniquities going up into His ears. What are you going to do, brother? What are you going to do? Will you set to work? Will you get this power? Will you put away everything that hinders? Will you have it at all costs?

"Tarry ye in the city of Jerusalem, until ye be endued with power from on high."—LUKE xxiv. 49.

"Come Out from Amongst the Ungodly"

We had a letter only on Friday, about a gentleman who had been reconverted in the services of The Salvation Army, telling us that he has relinquished an income of £300 a year in order to keep a conscience void of offence—this is the result of the power of the Holy Ghost. I heard of another gentleman who was invited to a party. After dinner the card-table was got out, as usual, and when the cards were all spread and everybody was ready to begin, this gentleman jumped up and pushed it away and said: "I have done with this for ever." The lady who told me said: "He was down on his knees before we had time to turn round, and was praying for us and for all the house. Oh!" she added, "you should have seen them!" Yes, of course, every man felt like the people round the Saviour. Every man's own conscience condemned him. "They went off home without any more card-playing, or dancing, or wine-drinking that night." Come out from amongst the ungodly. Testify against them. Reprove them. Entreat them with tears; but be determined to deliver your soul of their blood. God will give you the power, and He holds you responsible for doing this—you people who have been coming here—you have received the truth. Will you do it? If you do it, you shall meet again, and rejoice with joy unspeakable. If you do, we shall praise God for ever that He brought us inside the walls of this building long after it has mouldered into dust. There shall be children and grandchildren, and great grandchildren from you spiritually, if you will only be faithful.

Snared

"He that walketh with wise men shall be wise, but a companion of fools shall be destroyed."—Prov. xiii.20.

When Henry II. quarrelled with Thomas a Becket, and said "Is there none will rid me of this turbulent priest?" it was the presence of those four hot-headed knights that made the wish so fatal. But for them Becket would not have been assassinated.

So with Ahab. But for Ahab's wife the chances are that Naboth would have escaped.

Herein lies the danger of evil companionship and surroundings. Sooner or later the weak moment comes and the man or woman is caught in the snare.

Where Am I?

"Examine yourselves, whether ye be in the faith; prove your own selves."—II. Cor. xiii.5.

A Chinaman, with pigtail of regulation length, arrived one day fresh from the Flowery Land at a London railway terminus. He wore a cap, carried a bag in one hand, an umbrella in the other, and was otherwise dressed after the manner of his kind. Upon stepping from the train with quiet celestial dignity, the night he saw, mingled with screaming whistles and roarings, appalled him. He stood still, took off his hat, dropped his bag, laid down his umbrella, and in tones of awe-struck wonderment exclaimed to himself, and to a crowd of gaping boys around, "Here's my hat, here's my bag, here's my umbrella, but—*where am I?*"

Where are you? Spiritually, are you where you ought to be? The question is not what is your rank, religious connection or surroundings. We've got the hats and bags and umbrellas in abundance, but—*Where are you?*" "Enquire within." Enquire now.—*Assurance.*

The most gladsome thing in the world is that few of us fall very low; the saddest that, with such capabilities, we seldom rise very high.

—Barrie.

The Nail Prints

"If any man will come after Me, let him deny himself."—Luke ix.23.

There is a strange legend of old St. Martin. He sat one day in his monastery cell, busily engaged in his sacred duties, when there was a knock at the door. "Enter," said the monk. The door swung open, and there appeared a stranger of lordly look, in princely attire. "Who art thou?" said St. Martin. "I am Jesus Christ," was the answer. The monk gave the visitor one deep searching glance and quietly asked, "Where is the print of the nails?" The monk had seen that this one indubitable mark of Christ's person was wanting.. Seeing that his base disguise was exposed, the prince of evil fled.

The true mark of the Christ and of true Christ-work is self-denial. We may well question the value of any teaching, any work, or any life that does not carry the "print of the nails."

"Neptune's Cup"

"For we are labourers together with God."—I. Cor. iii.9.

Almost imperceptible creatures in the sea build, in the Indian ocean, a coral. It is called "Neptune's Cup." Sometimes it has a height of six feet and a breadth of three. They all build, and they fashion little by little the base of the goblet. Then they carry up the long, slender stem. They have no consultation with each other in their homes there under the sea, neither have they understanding of the plan by which they are working. They build the stem to the proper height, and then they commence the cup by building up the sides, leaving a hollow within. Everything proceeds according to a plan.

Where there is most of God, there is least of self.

Few are born to do the great work of the world, but the work that all can do is to make a small home circle brighter and better.

—G. Eliot.

He's Only a Tramp!

WHILE perusing an Army periodical published in 1900, this poem came to our notice. It deeply impressed us, and feeling it has a lesson in it for all professed Christians, we present it to our readers. The author was inspired by the following incident:

He had pointed out to a fellow Christian that there was a soul at the Mercy Seat. The individual glanced at him in a very casual manner and then flippantly said: "He's only a tramp."

He's frowsy, and dirty, and stinking with drink;
That he's "cadging his dosa" is what most of us think
When he comes to get saved, and we say, with a wink,
"He's only a tramp!"

With string and with skewers he keeps on his clothes;
How on earth can he tramp with boots such as those?
And did ever one see such a blazing red nose?
Ugh! the beery old tramp.

Yes! he's all what you say—seems a thorough bad lot;
But you never can tell, with a tramp, what you've got.
He may be a fraud, but it's as likely he's not,
Though he's only a tramp.

Old Lazarus was an unsavory sight
When he lay at the gates—p'raps they said he was tight;
But we know angels took him to regions of light,
Though worse than a tramp.

And to come to our times I know a man's name,
Such a ragged old moucher he was when he came,
See him now you wouldn't believe 'twas the same—
He was only a tramp.

Supposing, my comrade, you stood at God's bar,
And a tramp's lost soul confronted you there;
Could you say to that soul, "Stand from me afar,
You're only a tramp"?

If you did, methinks the Master would say—
"When on earth I tramped for many a day,
And at night had nowhere My own head to lay,
I was only a tramp!

"In spurning this tramp you despised Me,
What good you had done him would be counted to thee;
He's a soul whom I died for that saved he might be,
Though he's only a tramp."

Oh, comrades, who crave for the Master's "Well done!"
Let us see in each sinful and destitute one
That lone Man of Sorrows, God's well-beloved Son,
Though he seems but a tramp.

Those filthy externals may cover a soul
That earnestly longs to be made clean and whole.
Christ died that from him his sin-burden might roll,
So slight not the tramp.

I can do all things through Christ which strengtheneth me.—Phil. ix:18.

Progress in Czecho-Slovakia

Impressions from the Salvation Battlefield in the Newly-Created Republic

By COMMISSIONER KARL LARSSON

("Armada Spasy," as The Salvation Army is called in Prague, the Capital City of Czecho-Slovakia, is, under the blessing of God and through the earnest effort of our comrades, making gratifying progress. In this highly-informing article the Territorial Leader, who has also had a considerable experience of work in Sweden, Finland, and Russia, tells of The Army's efforts to influence the people of the Republic to righteousness. Some of the many means employed in the circulation of "Prapor Spasy;" the Czecho-Slovakian War Cry, which is issued fortnightly and already has a circulation of 10,000 copies.—Editor, "All the World of The Lord.")

"SITTING in the meeting I just closed my eyes for a few moments, when I saw before me a long procession of monks chanting their hymns. Then my thoughts took a leap and the procession had changed character. It was now Salvation Army soldiers marching through the streets with bands and banners."

So a reporter in a Prague newspaper described his vision at the inauguration meeting held for The Salvation Army in Prague on the 19th of September last year, at which occasion, "Obetani Dom," the finest concert hall in the city, was filled with an interested crowd, and The Salvation Army was publicly and enthusiastically welcomed by representatives from the government, the city, the Red Cross and other bodies.

* * *

The Czecho-Slovakian republic is in its present character a result of the war. It was a part of Austria, and is made up of the provinces Bohemia, Moravia, Slovakia and a part of Silesia. The Czechs and Slovakians form the majority of the population—estimated to total fourteen millions. But there are also strong minorities inside the border of this republic, as for instance, four million Germans, and also many Hungarians, Poles and Russians.

Influence of Wycliffe Teachings

Being earlier an independent nation, the Czechs have now for hundreds of years suffered a great deal from foreign masters. No wonder that liberty is highly valued.

Bohemia was the first Protestant country in Europe, as a result of the work of John Hus, the great reformer, who suffered death as a heretic in Constance in the year 1415.

It is interesting to note that Hus had been influenced by the teachings of Wycliffe, while disciples of Hus, emigrating, seem to have brought the gospel to Wesley. And now The Salvation Army, not unfamiliar with Wesley, brings the same Gospel back to Bohemia.

Protestantism was, however, crushly stamped out in Bohemia. The way in which this was done, as well as consequent happenings, have created among large sections of the people, especially in the larger cities and labor districts, such a bitter hate towards the church responsible that now all religious movements are looked upon with suspicion, and even feared as reactionary and dangerous to liberty and culture.

People Long After God

Real living religion is very little known and the Bible is for many an unknown book. Atheism and socialism have taken hold of large crowds. There are, however, still many among this people who long after God, and who welcome the message of Salvation as water to their thirsty souls.

Last winter came a middle-aged woman from a village into Prague in order to find out if The Salvation Army, of which she had heard, had a message for her. For years she had been dissatisfied and unable to find peace. She came to the penitent-form, and when, a few days after she returned home, she spoke to one comrade of her newly-found Salvation, the very thing she had been seeking the greater part of her life, adding that she had changed her will in favor of The Salvation Army! It appears that she is the owner of two estates.

Just lately came a young man from Slovakia to one of our meetings in Prague. He said he had for a long time been dissatisfied and was in great moral danger. Then he heard of The Salvation Army, gave up his situation as an electrician, journeyed to Prague, gave his heart to God in the first meeting he attended, and now he looks forward to the day when he can become a Salvation Army Officer. This young man is most intelligent and speaks several languages. Incidents of this kind prove the interest manifested in the Gospel and could be multiplied.

University Hall for Meetings

The government and police authorities have all the time been very friendly to our Organization. Full liberty dates. They have since been promoted to Officership, and at present we have a Session of sixteen Cadets, and are preparing for another Session of twenty-five Cadets. Thus we hope before the end of this year to have a force of at least one hundred Officers, Cadets and employees.

Excellent Progress with Language

We have also welcomed several Officers from England, Sweden and Denmark—nine in all. Those who arrived first have already been appointed, and the others are studying the language. The language question is a very difficult one. The Czech language belongs to the Slavian family of languages and is hard to master. Some of our Officers have, however, made excellent progress in the right direction. We hope to get many of our Officers from the people themselves, and this will have its advantages.

At first when we arrived people were under the impression that we were an entirely social or philanthropic organization, and we gathered around us wanting to become members and assist us in our work. When they found out that we wanted to put religion in the proper place in man's life many of these people went their way. However, this has not weakened our position, and a day will come, I believe, when all will have to acknowledge that our principles are right. From certain quarters we can always expect to be attacked, but this cannot be helped.

We have lately commenced operations in four cities outside Prague, including Brno, the chief city of Moravia, and Kladno, in the great mining district, twelve miles outside Prague. In the autumn we hope to be able to begin in four or five other places.

Need for Social Operations

Our periodical, "Prapor Spasy," issued fortnightly, has now reached a circulation of 10,000 copies. We have also started a monthly "Kriegsruf," which circulates among the German-speaking population.

In the republic, as everywhere else, there is a great need for Social operations, and it seems as if rescue work is one of the most urgent necessities. It is estimated that in Prague alone the number of girls who live by improper earnings cannot be less than ten thousand. And if one of these unhappy girls desires to return to a right life she has no opportunity, so far as I can ascertain, as there does not exist a single Rescue Home in the whole republic. We have, therefore, purchased a building near Prague, where a Rescue Home was opened during the first days of July of this year, and another building in Kladno, where a Home for unmarried mothers will be opened shortly. There is accommodation for about forty girls at each place. The great need compelled us to receive six girls at the first Home before necessary repairs had been completed, and several applications for acceptance received us from officials as well as from parents and the girls themselves.

Last winter two of these unhappy victims of sin and shame walked on the streets of Prague discussing suicide. Then they met a Salvation Army procession and, attracted by the happy songs, accompanied the Salvationists to the hall. At the end of the meeting one of them came to the penitent-form and became converted. As a recruit she gave her testimony with a special courage and frankness, finishing one of her bold statements with the words: "Had it not been for God sending The Salvation Army this way, I should have been lost." She has for some months been engaged in our Children's Home, and has lately been sworn-in as a soldier. Her bright, happy temperament will be of assistance in helping other girls out from the evil life from which she has been rescued.

Support Starving Children

In Gablonz we have a Home for orphans, opened already thirteen years ago from Germany, and now transferred to us. In this Home thirty-five children are cared for, and several comrades have a hard work to meet with all the demands of this work.

We are making it our aim during the present year to open fifteen Corps, two Rescue Homes, one Shelter for Men, three Slum Posts, and also another Children's Home, as well as enlist 500 soldiers and bring the number of our Auxiliary members up to 1,000. Some of this work has already been accomplished, but it needs a little more hard struggle to reach the rest.

Thanks to the unfailing kindness of The General, we have been in a position to give away clothes to several hundreds of needy children as well as to elder people. We expect to do more of this in the autumn. It has been arranged to help support starving children with condensed milk in harmony with what already takes place in Germany. Last December we sent away parcels of food to 200 families, but we hope to extend this work soon to 1,000 poor families, especially war widows with children.

Need Money to Train Officers

The doors are open. From everywhere sounds the cry, "Will The Salvation Army come and help us?" Thousands could be saved and other thousands rescued from sin and degradation, while scores of children could be trained to become useful influence of the community if we only had Officers and buildings at our disposal. We need money, too, in order to train Officers and to purchase buildings. If only the initial cost for the work can be met, I feel sure it will become self-supporting very soon. And from this centre of Europe a wonderful influence for righteousness may be expected to spread to the nations around us, especially in the East. May all our comrades and friends remember us in their prayers, that all the obstacles may be swept away and the throne of God raised up in the ancient city of Prague.

SOURCE OF EVERY JOY

Eternal source of every joy,
Well may thy praise our lips employ;
While in Thy temple we appear,
Whose goodness crowns the circling year.

The fleecy spring at Thy command
Embalms the air and paints the land;
The summer rays with vigor shine
To raise the corn and cheer the vine.

Thy hand in autumn richly pours
Thro' all our coasts redundant stores,
And winters, softened by Thy care,
No more a face of horror wear.

Seasons and months and weeks and days
Demand successive songs of praise;
Still be the cheerful homage paid
With op'ning light and evening shade.

For the Son of Man is come to seek and to save that which was lost.—Luke xix:10.

Returns to Winnipeg after Many Years

A Brief Sketch of Lt.-Colonel Frank Morris, the New Chief Secretary---Entered Work When in Teens---Stationed on Atlantic and Pacific Seaboards---Is Conversant with Western Conditions---Pioneer Work in the Yukon

TWENTY-NINE years ago Brigadier Frank Morris left Winnipeg to commence his career as a Salvation Army Officer. He now returns to this city as Chief Secretary for Canada West. Looking back over the eventful years that have elapsed since he wore a Cadet's braid, he sees abundant cause for thanksgiving to God. What great opportunities for useful God-glorifying service have been his in The Army; what happy times he has spent in laboring for the welfare of others; what deliverances he has had from great perils; what rewards have come to him according to the Master's words. Truly he can say that not one word of all God's good promise has failed, and at this epoch in his life his sentiments can be expressed in the well-known lines:

Here I'll raise my Ebenezer,
Hither by Thy help I've come,
And I hope by Thy good pleasure
Safely to arrive at home.

In His Boyhood Days

From his very earliest years the Colonel has been actively engaged in Salvation Army warfare. When a boy he and his two brothers used to accompany their father, the late Major Richard Morris, on many week-end campaigns.

It is worthy of note in passing that the Colonel, for the last six years, has occupied the very office that his father did forty years ago when he was Divisional Officer for Toronto. Winnipeg will revive many old memories, for his father was for many years Divisional Officer for Western Canada, his command extending from Port Arthur to the Pacific Coast.

Served at T.H.Q.

The Brigadier became a Cadet at the early age of sixteen. There was but little training in Canada in those days, so he served his Cadetship as Secretary to the Commissioner of the Territory. As a Lieutenant he was attached to Headquarters. In 1893 he was appointed chief assistant in the office of the Provincial Commander for Eastern Ontario, whose Headquarters were then at Kingston.

Recalled to Territorial Headquarters in 1895, he became Private Secretary to the late Colonel Holland, who was then Chief Secretary, and later served Commander Eva Booth in the same capacity.

The Commander's heart was strongly moved about this time by reports of the multitudes of men flocking into the wild and barren wastes of the Yukon in search of gold. She resolved that The Salvation Army must do something for their spiritual and moral welfare, and appealed for volunteers to carry The Army's Flag into those regions. Among the first to offer his services was her Private Secretary.

Pioneer Party for Yukon

The pioneer party that started for the Yukon in 1898 numbered eight, and young Ensign Morris was one of them. The party included two women Officers, who went especially to nurse the sick and dying. The Commander accompanied the party as far as Skagway, where she bade them an affectionate farewell, and charged them to go forward in the name of God to uphold the banner of the Cross in the desolate regions of the North, where sin abounded on every hand.

It was a toilsome journey to the top of the Chilcoot Pass and on to the Yukon River, on which they continued by canoe. After many thrilling experiences and hairbreadth escapes the party reached Dawson City, which was thronged with miners of all nationalities, saloons and gambling hells abounded, and wickedness was rampant. The first meeting held by the Salvationists aroused great interest.

Three Winters in Region

The story of how the pioneers erected their log buildings, established a woodyard and shelter, opened a reading room and Inquiry Bureau and otherwise cared for the miners, is too long to relate here. For three winters they stayed in this inhospitable region, proclaiming Salvation, taking food to miners dying of scurvy in out-of-the-way localities, and doing all in their power to bless and cheer lonely and homesick men.

Following these three very eventful years in his life, the Colonel was for two years Territorial Cashier in Toronto. He was then appointed Assistant Editor, and for three years did very useful service in that capacity.

The Chancellorship of Newfoundland was the Brigadier's next appointment, and he retains very pleasant memories of his stay on the island. He then went in charge of the Pacific Coast Province, and in 1911 took command of the London Division, in both of which he saw gratifying advances made.

As is well known, he is one of the survivors of the "Empress of Ireland" fatality, and never ceases to thank God for his miraculous escape.

For the past six years he has occupied the position of Field Secretary, and as such has had good opportunity of getting in close touch with the Officers and observing the progress of the work in the various Corps.

Mrs. Morris is a great strength to the Colonel, and assists him in many of his campaigns. She entered the work from Fredericton, N.D., on June 26, 1893, and during her twenty-seven years of Officership has been stationed at twelve Corps. Her appointments took her well over Nova Scotia and New Brunswick; the last two appointments were at Kingston and Peterboro.

The Last Hindrance

"I have found it!" suddenly exclaimed an elderly man who had been sobbing with emotion at the penitent form.

"Found what?" asked the Officer who was dealing with him.

"I have found what I have sought for so long in vain," he replied. "Day after day and oftentimes far into the night I have prayed, but have never before obtained it. I had an enemy whom I did not love, and when I prayed my hatred of him rose up between my soul and God. Tonight I cried: 'O God, I seek again. Come to me now. Tomorrow I will write to my enemy and tell him I have done wrong—that I want his forgiveness. I love him now, Lord! I love him now!'

"When I told God this, He said: 'A clean heart is yours,' and, hallelujah! I have got it."

The hindrance which prevented this comrade from obtaining the blessing of full Salvation may seem very trivial, but in the eyes of God it is on an equality with what the world calls a heinous crime!

Before we can be filled there must be an emptying. The poisonous roots of selfishness, pride, hatred, unbrotherliness, and the thousand and one other devil-made evils which mar the progress of poor, frail humanity towards the great ideal of Christlikeness must be completely turned out.

It is here that so many people fail. Why?

Because they try to substitute other things for the emptying process. Forms, ceremonies, sacraments, charities are tried, and there is a repeated shuffling to find something to take the place of the—at times—unpleasant but all necessary process of the destruction of all that conforms to the world.

What men and women want is a heart cleansed by the Holy Ghost. And this can only be obtained by being willing to part with the last remaining hindrance.

Young People's Notes

By MAJOR E. SIMS, Territorial Young People's Secretary

TEN persons each gave ten cents, and the total offering was one dollar. Nothing wonderful about that, you say, but exactly what is to be expected. That is right. What about "Rally Day" on Sept. 12? What are you putting into it? Every Officer, Local Officer, Corps Cadet and Junior must put all the effort possible into it, and if this is done success will be the outcome. Your Division and Corps will get out in benefits according to what it puts in. See that everything that goes to spell success is put into "Rally Day."

* * *

Commissioner and Mrs. Eadie paid a surprise visit to the Winnipeg Citadel Corps on a recent Sunday. Did they receive a welcome? Well, I should say. The scholars simply "let go," and our Leaders felt right at home. The Commissioner's address was fine; just the thing for the young folks, who will not be slow to benefit by it.

* * *

Be sure that a personal invitation reaches every child and scholar who has at any time during the past year or two attended the Young People's meetings. "Who cares?" said a boy of nine; "I ain't been to Sunday School for three weeks and no one ever came after me." Yes, that boy is not the only one that has reason to think "no one cares." See that your Company is cared for and all absentees brought along on Rally Day.

* * *

All Y.P. departments should be represented, even to the Cradle Roll babies. Compel the senior congregation to see the value of the Young People's work, and it may be that some who like to do the big things (?) will volunteer to work for those of whom our Master said, "of such is the Kingdom of Heaven." Rally Day will afford this opportunity.

Be sure that your report is sent to the D.O. by Sept. 14, in order that he may be able to send to Territorial Headquarters his complete figures by the end of the week. The Commissioner will be anxious to know the results and benefits derived from Rally Day.

* * *

It was hard work to get our Leaders to break away from the Primary Class. Forty little tots sang an action song, "White Robes" and listened very attentively to Commissioner and Mrs. Eadie, who gave addresses easy for the "tots" to understand. The Young People of the Citadel want our Leaders to come and spend a whole afternoon with them. God bless the Commissioners!

* * *

Three more H. G. Corps Cadets have been successful in their Bonus examination and will receive a Trade Coupon to the value of $20 each. In a few months another examination will be held, so get ready and be well ahead with your studies and there will be no such thing as failure.

* * *

Is your Junior Corps doing anything? Does the Corps Cadet conduct meetings? Would you like to see the photo of your Company in the "Young Soldier"? Send along reports of your doings and let the readers know that something is doing. Address matter for the "Young Soldier" to the Territorial Y.P. Secretary, Winnipeg. Do it now.

* * *

What about having a few dozen flags on the march? Why not let every child carry one? Some of us remember the time when every soldier on the march carried a flag or pennant. Try it again; it will catch on. Make the procession attractive and compel the passers-by to "take notice."

Power of the Bible

"The holy scriptures are able to make thee wise unto salvation through faith."—II. Tim. iii:15.

On one occasion a prison chaplain said to a man: "I tell you what is the matter with you—you want making new inside." The remark seemed to strike the prisoner as a good joke, and he answered: "Well, guv'nor, I think you're about right." The chaplain was rather surprised at this answer, and asked him if he knew how it could be done. "Not likely," he replied. The chaplain then read him that verse in Ezekiel xxxvi: "A new heart also will I give you, and a new spirit will I put within you; and I will take away the stony heart out of your flesh, and I will give you a heart of flesh." Then he handed him his own Bible, and, turning down the leaf at the third chapter of John's Gospel, left it with him to read for himself. Three days later he saw the man again, and was struck with the change in his face and manner. "What is it?" he said. "What is it?" replied the man; "It's the Book!" There had come to him some recollections of what he had heard as a boy, his hard heart was broken, with prayers and tears he cried for mercy, and ultimately realized that he had found forgiveness.

Duty of Giving Thanks

"Give unto the Lord the glory due unto His name."—Psalm xxix:2.

An honest farmer was asked to dine with a gentleman, and there asked a blessing at table as he was accustomed to do at home. His host said, jeeringly: "That is old-fashioned; it is not customary nowadays for well-educated people to pray at table." The farmer answered that with him it was customary, but that at home some of his household were fashionable and refined, for they never prayed over their food. "Ah, then," said the gentleman, "they are sensible and enlightened. Who are they?" The farmer answered: "They are my pigs!"

International News

Mrs. General Booth

Conducts Summer Congress in Berlin---Gatherings Marked by Salvationist Enthusiasm and Loyalty and by Public Appreciation

JOYOUS MARCHES THROUGH THE STREETS OF THE CAPITAL TO GERMANIA HALL—FESTIVALS OF MUSIC AND SONG—154 SEEKERS AFTER SALVATION

OF all the reports dealing with this year's wonderful series of Continental Summer Congresses, none will command keener interest and call for deeper thanksgiving to God than this dispatch concerning the German Congress conducted by Mrs. Booth in Berlin.

The occasion has been a revelation. It has also been memorable, not merely because of its being the first Salvation Congress held across the Rhine for six years, but because it has produced further stimulating evidence of The Army's vitality and permanency. It has also given signal proof of the nature and strength of The Army's international spirit, of loyalty to the Blood-and-Fire Flag, and of the increased esteem in which our Organization is held by the German nation.

Fires of Adversity

The Salvation Army in Germany, ably led by Commissioner and Mrs. Ogrim, who are greatly beloved by the Officers and soldiers, is surprisingly alive. It is a bright gem in what for some time to come must be a drab background. Never since our Flag was hoisted in the Fatherland in 1886 has the Organization been looked upon with such appreciation, nor has it been faced with larger opportunities nor granted the same liberty of action. It has emerged from the fires of adversity and active opposition refined in spirit and possessing a united front with a keen, aggressive policy.

It must not be thought that the future promises an easy fight. Far from it. The coming days are strewn with difficulties, for the whole nation is suffering from the dire effects of the war. But our comrades, confident in their possession of the great panacea of Salvation, face the future with amazing cheeriness and spend their days in directing its rays and dispensing its benefits. Salvationists everywhere must pray that our German comrades may be sustained.

New Day Foreshadowed

With one or two unavoidable exceptions, all Officers and many soldiers participated in this great reunion, and to do bare justice to what was an outstanding feature during the six days' festival of Salvationism, it should at once be stated that the welcome accorded Mrs. General Booth was intensely cordial. It was first experienced during the march which prefaced the Congress. Officers and soldiers as they passed Mrs. Booth and Lieut.-Colonel Catherine Booth vied with each other in smiling and shouting their "welcomes." It was an inspiriting augury for the subsequent days of private Councils and public gatherings. Perhaps, too, it was symbolical of that great day when nations shall "shake hands" in token of the dawn of "the new day"—for the coming of which every true follower of Christ is working and praying.

At the Germania Hall

The meeting at the Germania hall, which lasted for three hours, was packed with happy Salvation music and song, moving praise to God for mercies past and present, and warm welcome addresses to Mrs. Booth, who was presented with a fragrant bouquet of flowers by a golden-haired little girl on behalf of Germany's little Salvation soldiers.

On Friday, in addition to conducting the first two of a series of seven Officers' meetings, Mrs. Booth, accompanied by Lieut.-Colonel Catherine Booth, Mrs. Commissioner Ogrim and the War Cry representative, visited two of Germany's largest hospitals for infants.

War's Aftermath

What terrible sights were revealed! Hundreds of innocent children stricken on the threshold of life, babes fighting for breath, and obviously sinking under the dread effects of dysentery, tuberculosis and other maladies. Many were suffering from emaciation consequent upon the lack of soap to cleanse; others were croaking like aged sufferers with asthma because of the absence of essential fats. There were babies prematurely born on account of shock and famine, and scores lying in cots swathed in uncomfortable, because unwashable, clothes, their tiny, wan faces protected from plaguing flies by coarse network.

In addition to these babies there were children of six years of age looking no older than three; children of three and four unable to walk because of weakness; children with ill-shaped and bony arms and legs. At one place all the waiting rooms were filled, the stairways lined, and the institutional approach crowded with mothers who had suffering babies in their arms. These sad women, the majority of them of superior class and themselves under-nourished, were seeking medical advice for their little darlings. What a dreadful lament ascended from this place; and every wail, whether uttered by stricken child or anguished mother, was a mighty appeal to humanity!

Tragic Story Not Overdrawn

Mrs. Booth and Lieut.-Colonel Catherine Booth—whose knowledge of German gave great pleasure, especially to Salvationists—busied themselves in ministering words of comfort to, and evincing sympathetic interest in, the forlorn mothers and their pitiful burdens.

The story of the agonies of Germany's little ones, and the resultant anguish of their mothers, arrestingly tragic though it may be, is not one whit overdrawn.

Mrs. Booth was received with the greatest courtesy by the doctors and nurses, and her words on child life and nurture, based on careful study and wide experience, were listened to with respect.

An event which must be written down as historic was registered on Saturday afternoon. Mrs. Booth dedicated for Salvation Army service an imposing pile of buildings, providing not only adequate accommodation for Territorial requirements, but a most needed central hall for united gatherings and demonstrations. In this exceptionally lofty and triple-galleried hall the Officer Delegates to the Congress participated in a "stand-up" Dedication meeting, and with impressive fervency gave voice to their great Salvation war-song, "Germany for God." How evident was their devotion to The Army's grand crusade!

In the evening a fine array of Salvation soldiery was met in Council by Mrs. Booth. A Baptist chapel was loaned for the occasion, and the meeting was deeply influenced by devotional music played by the Congress Band. How direct had been Mrs. Booth's dealing was evident as soon as the prayer meeting was introduced. Seekers at once made their way to the front until fifty-two were registered, amongst the number being four candidates for Officership.

The Record Crowd

Sunday presented new features. "Gentle, refreshing, spiritual rain," as Commissioner Ogrim aptly termed Mrs. Booth's Congress ministrations, had helped to a strong spirit of worship. Inspiring crowds attended each of the five meetings, two of which were held in the open air.

The large hall taken for the Holiness meeting was unequal to the demand made upon it by those who desired admission, and by courtesy of the officials a folding partition was swung back, and extra space made for one hundred eager persons. Careful plowing, prayerful sowing, and skilful garnering resulted in a good harvest, thirty-two men and women being recorded as seekers.

A new record was set up in the afternoon, when the famous town hall was occupied by The Army for the first time in its history, and Bandsmen, Songsters and Young People contributed a festival which delighted the splendid audience.

Between the festival and final public meetings two rousing open-air meetings, ringed by crowds of interested people, were held in one of Berlin's finest parks, and the Congress Band "picking up" both groups, piloted a great procession, which attracted an immense following, to the town hall.

This mighty "Stadthaus," built throughout of stone, its arched ceiling brilliantly lit by cleverly-obscured electric lamps, suggested captured sunshine, held the record crowd of the Congress, and there progressed within its walls a memorable Salvation battle yielding thirty-nine penitents. At an overflow meeting conducted by Lieut.-Colonel Booth in Berlin I. hall, thirty-one seekers were recorded.

Throughout the Congress, Mrs. Booth was loyally supported by Commissioner and Mrs. Ogrim, Brigadiers Rothstein, Stankuweit and Ewert, and the whole German Staff.

Answered Prayers

I prayed for riches; and achieved success—
All that I touched turned into gold.
Alas!
My cares were greater, and my peace was less
When that prayer came to pass.

I prayed for glory; and I heard my name
Sung by sweet children and by hoary men;
But, ah! the hurts, the hurts that came with fame—
I was not happy then.

I prayed for love, and had my soul's desire—
Through quivering heart and body and through brain
There swept the flame of its devouring fire—
And there the scars remain.

I prayed for a contented mind. At length
Great light upon my darkened spirit burst;
Great peace fell on me also, and great strength.
Oh! Had that prayer been first!

—E. W. Wilcox.

CANADA EAST

On the final Sunday at Jackson's Point Camp (Aug. 22), Commissioner Richards conducted a helpful meeting with the campers and the Fresh-air children.

It was characterized by plenty of joyous singing and a number of bright and brief addresses.

* * *

The General has selected Brigadier Robert Perry, the Editor of the British War Cry, to be the new head of the Canada East Editorial Department. It is expected that he and Mrs. Perry will reach Toronto the first week in October.

Lieut.-Colonel Chandler has been appointed Training Secretary for the Central Territory of the United States. He and Mrs. Chandler leave for Chicago almost immediately, their welcome taking place on Sunday, Sept. 5.

The Colonel has been stationed in Canada East for the past ten years, having been Divisional Commander at London, Toronto and Hamilton, and, during the past twelve months, Territorial Secretary for the Military and Men's Social Work. Mrs. Chandler, it is interesting to note, is a Canadian, having been born at Halifax.

Lay not up for yourselves treasures upon earth, where moth and rust doth corrupt, and where thieves break through and steal; but lay up for yourselves treasures in heaven, where neither moth nor rust doth corrupt, and where thieves do not break through nor steal. For where your treasure is, there will your heart be also.—Matt. vi: 19-21.

Rouse the Soul

Can the farmer hope to gain
Precious crops of golden grain
If he idly, day by day,
All the seed-time dreams away?
Rouse thee, soul! redeem the past;
Harvest time is coming fast;
Through the fallow drive the plow;
Wouldst thou reap? be sowing now!

Canst thou safe in port arrive
If thy ship at random drive?
Spread thy sails, fair blows the breeze,
Now the favoring moment seize!
Wouldst thou hear the word "Well done"?
Be the labor now begun;
Wouldst thou bind around thy brow
Vict'ry's wreath? take helmet now.

Tho' repulsed so oft before,
Jesus knocketh at the door,
Bearing gifts untold divine:
Treasures which may now be thine.
Wilt thou rudely from thee send
Such a gen'rous, patient friend?
Still he waiteth, wilt not thou
Welcome Him? then serve Him now!

We never watch so diligently over ourselves as we do when we walk in the presence of God.

OFFICIAL GAZETTE

Promotions

Ensign Robert Fullerton, Men's Social, to be Adjutant.
Ensign Henry Otway, Regina I., to be Adjutant.
Captain Helma Holmgren, Training College, to be Ensign.
Captain Jeanne Scott, Calgary Rescue Home, to be Ensign.
Captain Anna Sowton, Portage la Prairie, to be Ensign.
Captain Forrest, Women's Social, Moose Jaw, to be Ensign.
Captain Roy McCaughey, Dauphin, to be Ensign.
Captain George Jones, North Battleford, to be Ensign.
Captain Donald Johnston, Fort William, to be Ensign.
Captain Walter Putt, Calgary II., to be Ensign.
Captain Wilfred Kitsen, Yorkton, to be Ensign.

By order.
WILLIAM EADIE,
Commissioner.

THE WAR CRY

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Editor's Desk

Four years ago this fall the Territory's first Session of Cadets to be trained in Winnipeg were welcomed to the city. The fifth Session have just entered the truly sacred precincts of the school and are about to be initiated in the first principles of Cadetship.

* * *

We are reminded, and that very forcibly, of two facts: First, of the rapid passing of time; second, that the spirit which made The Army—that of self-sacrifice and noble resolve—is still with us, and judging from the calibre and the number of the Cadets, the spirit has possession of the rank and file throughout the Territory. Praise God!

* * *

Those four years have been full years, strenuous and progressive years, but in no phase of work has the progress been more marked than in that which has to do with the training of young people for Officership. This Session is the largest yet. Here is the index to, the pulse of, the situation. A healthy one, indeed, for which we have reason to be deeply grateful.

* * *

All interested in the Young People, and Y.P. workers in particular, cannot but be deeply impressed with and decidedly encouraged by the statistics relative to the Cadets which the Commissioner gave out at their welcome meeting. When one realizes that almost fifty per cent. of them were converted before they were fifteen years of age, and sees them embarking on their life's work as Salvation Army Officers, one is more than confirmed in his conviction that the future of The Salvation Army depends on the Young People.

* * *

These are the days when we hear much of the "old landmarks," the "old paths." The Salvation Army has many such, and it is profitable to review them. The question of Uniform is an old one with us, yet we feel a very live one, and nothing but good can be gained by asking ourselves Why, When and Where we that are Salvationists should wear it. On page 9 of this issue will be found a gripping article on the subject by our Founder, and we recommend the reading of it to all our comrades.

The Commissioner Welcomes Cadets

Fifth Session of Cadets Enthusiastically Welcomed to Centre of S.A. Activities---City Forces Assemble at Territorial Headquarters and Parade Principal Streets---Citadel Unable to Hold Record Crowd---Powerful Address by the Commissioner

WINNIPEG Salvationists, adherents and friends extended a right royal welcome to the Territory's Fifth Session of Cadets on Thursday, Sept. 2. The Citadel was by no means large enough to accommodate all who desired admittance, and as a consequence many people were turned disappointed away.

The Parade

The marshalling of the city forces at the Territorial Headquarters (Carlton street) was a new departure and created no small stir. By 7.30 p.m., when the formation of the parade was completed, the street was lined with an interested crowd of onlookers, many of whom followed the march as it swung round into Portage avenue, and proceeded to the Citadel in step to the spirited music of the Bands. Though the centralizing of the forces at "The Hub" preparatory to the parade was more of an experiment, it "caught on," and it is most probable that the Commissioner will decide to follow out this plan on special occasions in the future.

Moment of Great Import

There was a spirit of happy abandonment to the influences of the gathering, yet not once throughout the whole proceedings was the serious side of the occasion lost sight of. The Commissioner reminded all present that it was a moment of great import in the lives of the Cadets, and one upon which hung mighty issues affecting both time and eternity.

It was an inspiring sight to see the fine body of young men and women march in and take their places on the platform, which had been enlarged to accommodate them and the united Bands. Palms and flags lent a touch of color to the scene, as did also the red, yellow and blue sashes of the Women Cadets.

Supporting Commissioner and Mrs. Eadie were Lieut.-Colonel Morris, the new Chief Secretary, and Mrs. Morris; Brigadiers Taylor, Phillips, McLean and Hay, and Officers of the Territorial, Divisional, Training and Social Staffs.

That of soldiers rejoicing was the theme of the most appropriate opening song, lined out by Brigadier Taylor, head of the Field and Subscribers' Department, and the enthusiasm and spirit of rejoicing became more pronounced as the singing continued.

"Before Cadet Sergeant-Major Sowton prays," said the Commissioner as he rose to take command of the meeting, "I want everyone to join with me in the glorious singing petition, 'Draw Me Nearer, Blessed Lord.'" A hush came over the assembly, and the spirit of rejoicing changed to that of plaintive appeal as the people reverently complied with the Commissioner's request. Mrs. Brigadier Phillips also invoked the blessing of God.

Cadets Most Heartily Received

The preliminaries over, a selection by the Citadel Band followed, at the conclusion of which the Commissioner called the attention of the audience to the presence of Brigadier and Mrs. McLean, Commandant and Mrs. Allan, Mrs. Commandant Hobbs and Captain and Mrs. Bain (the last named are the newly-appointed Officers of the Citadel Corps), all of whom had recently arrived in the city. The newcomers were warmly received.

"The main purpose of our meeting tonight is to extend a welcome to this splendid band of young people behind me on the platform," declared the Commissioner. "We are right down glad to see them." It was quite evident from the round upon round of cheers, the clapping of hands and the beating of drums, that our Leader had given expression to the thoughts and feelings of the audience; the people gathered were indeed "right down glad to see them."

"These Cadets are at the opening moment of their careers; they have no conception of what spheres of usefulness the future holds for them. I have not met an Officer who realized at the onset what possibilities for conquest for God were ahead of him. The future is veiled, but the possibilities for wonderful achievements in His service are great for every one of them.

The Object of Training

"They have come to this centre of Salvation Army activities not for a scholastic training, although we hope to help them considerably along this line, but to learn how to apply their hearts, bend their wills, open their minds, and by close application cultivate that human touch, that inspired voice, that spirit of power which will awake the consciences of men in this land and other lands, to a keen realization of the importance of eternal things."

The Commissioner went on to say that their calling was a sacred one; that each one had brought their all to the altar; that they were the Lord's for service.

Majority Converted Young

Some most striking and truly vital statistics relative to this Session of Cadets were given. Out of the fifty-three Cadets accepted for Officership, twenty-three were converted between the ages of seven and fifteen years, four of whom received the blessed assurance before they were nine. As the Commissioner remarked, who would dare, in the face of this evidence, to say that the conversion of the young is impossible and not in God's plan.

Twenty of the Cadets received the knowledge of sins forgiven between the ages of seventeen and twenty-one years, and all, with the exception of eight, held Local Officer positions in their home Corps.

Representative Speakers

The entrance at this juncture of the British Columbia contingent (who had just arrived) straight from the depot, was the occasion of another outburst of welcome from the audience.

Representatives were called on to reply on behalf of the Cadets of the respective Divisions. Cadet Barnard of the Southern Alberta Division was the first speaker, followed by Cadets Garnett and Payne for Southern Alberta and Northern Saskatchewan. They acquitted themselves well and expressed their determination to go "right through."

The North Winnipeg (No. II.) Band, which has manifested marked progress of late under Bandmaster E. Taylor, played most acceptably and called forth considerable appreciation.

Before calling on Lieut.-Colonel Morris to read the Scripture, the Commissioner made mention of the fact that the new Chief Secretary and Mrs. Morris would be officially welcomed and the Colonel installed on Thursday, Sept. 9. (Full report will appear in next issue.)

The Cadets' "Baby" Band

The announcement by our Leader that the audience were to be favored with a selection "from the most recently formed Band in The Army in any part of the World—the Cadets' Band," was received with enthusiasm. This "Baby" combination under the leadership of Cadet Sergeant Hal[illegible] gives promise to a most useful and effective future.

The Cadets of the Northern Alberta and Southern Saskatchewan Divisions were represented by Cadets McDonald and Shatford, respectively.

In passing, the Commissioner made reference to a letter he had received from Commissioner Estill, telling that he and a number of Officers had visited and held a service over the grave of a South African soldier by the name of Eadie, thinking that it was the last resting place of our beloved Leader's son, who made the supreme sacrifice in the Great War.

Cadets Irwin, Fidler and Newman were called on to represent the British Columbia, Manitoba and Training Divisions, respectively. The last-named Cadet was formerly a Bandsman of the Winnipeg Citadel Band, and his comrades saluted him as only Bandsmen know how on such an occasion.

Responsibility of Training Staff

Before the Commissioner formally handed over the Cadets to Brigadier Phillips, the Training Principal, the Band aforementioned played a selection with soulful effect.

In speaking of the Training Principal, the Commissioner said: "He will be a friend to them all. It will be his business and the business of the Staff to cultivate in the Cadets that spirit which propels, compels a passion for the unlovable of mankind, to instill in their hearts the early passion which held sway in the hearts of our beloved Founder and The Army Mother—the spirit which counts all else but loss."

Brigadier Phillips stated that he felt honored with having the training of another Session of Cadets. He was deeply sensible of the responsibility imposed upon him, and he and the Staff would strive, as they had done in the past, to inculcate the great principles to which the Commissioner had made reference. "We realize more than ever that what is required is the spirit of Christ manifested in the flesh, in us, His professed followers."

Mrs. Commissioner Eadie Speaks

The words of personal testimony of Mrs. Commissioner Eadie relative to her early day experiences as an Officer, were most stirring, and particularly helpful to the young Officers in the making. Mrs. Eadie is a warrior indeed, one who has come through the "fire" of the early days of Salvation Army warfare, and her counsel and exhortation compelled attention.

The Commissioner's Final Word

In his closing remarks our Leader reminded the audience that the entering of the Cadets into the Training School was absolutely voluntary. "Their's is a voluntary service; there has been no coercion on the part of anyone." He quoted a case (among the thousands of others) of one who had been disobedient to the call of God and of the remorse which filled his heart, and emphasized the Scripture that "to obey is better than sacrifice."

While the great company bowed reverently in prayer, the Commissioner appealed for volunteers. "I call on you to make the offering not only for His sake and for your own sake, but for the sake of the dying myriads around you."

In a few moments several rose to their feet until seven were standing, thereby signifying that it was their intention to submit to the will of God. The Chief Secretary then prayed, after which "Lead, Kindly Light" was sung as a closing song.

The General

On Return From his 35,000 Mile Journey to Australia and New Zealand, is Interviewed by Special Representative of the British War Cry---Grateful Acknowledgment of the Holy Spirit's Presence, Power and Blessing---Some Impressions of a Memorable Tour.

THIRTY-FIVE thousand miles by land and sea—acid test of travelling in all conscience!—have brought The General back to International Headquarters a little thinner of form doubtless, but as supple of brain and body, as fiery of soul, as firm in his grip of Army affairs, and as strong in his convictions of the Organization's Divine commission and destiny as ever in his untiring career. All that, only more so! Here he was today, seated at his desk in his accustomed office, alert and keen as finest steel, rejoicing over the success with which God had so graciously signalized his world campaign, and literally laughing at the memory of the very real trials and difficulties which also were encountered.

The War Cry interviewer dare plead for no more than a few representative impressions of a visit across the globe which, in its broad aspects, has evidently cheered and delighted The General, but the details might well form a fascinating volume.

In Excellent Spirits

An opening inquiry as to our Leader's well-being met with the joyous assurance:

"Oh, I am in excellent spirits! More optimistic than ever, and more confident in the future of The Army. My own apprehension of its suitability to meet the crying needs of men, and of the soundness of its fundamental principles and doctrines, has also increased. I am more than ever for The Army; first, last and all the time—an Army of Salvation!

A Virile People

"Yes, I am greatly pleased with Australia and New Zealand—those splendid Dominions which are really nations. They have their dangers and their faults; but they are a fine, virile people. There is, too, a warmth of feeling for the Motherland; and while sections here and there may be less inclined that way, in the main they are most friendly. I saw them in the mass, and was struck with their intelligence, their sympathy, their willingness to be 'hammered at,' and their intense desire to understand what I said about eternal things. Why, even the openly bad—the neglecters of God, the 'drunks,' and the gamblers—showed their respect, and their acknowledgments that our message is right."

"You were impressed, General, by The Salvation Army's standing among these vigorous nations?"

"Beyond all question! I saw, too, that the esteem in which its work is held by all classes is only a reflection of the realization by those classes of the rightness of The Army's teaching and the success of its methods. Naturally, this is more manifest when we come to the governing authorities, towards our Social work; but from my intercourse with men of every shade of opinion, and the observations I heard, I am sure that while more frequently mentioning the Social—which, let me say, is conducted in a most admirable spirit—they have also in mind the success of what to them appears our religious efforts. As a result of this approval, every government—nay, it would not be a very great exaggeration if I were to say every municipality—is either already helping us to deal with some of their problems, or is asking us to assist them.

Reverent Tributes to Founder

"Throughout my campaign, nothing has given me more satisfaction than the way in which Anglicans, Roman Catholics, Presbyterians, Methodists, and indeed members of every denomination, have bowed their heads and confessed, 'Yes, it is The Army's spiritual power that is the secret of its accomplishments.'"

This led The General to pay reverent tribute to the presence and aid of the Holy Spirit in the magnificent gatherings which he was privileged to lead in the Dominion's finest cities and most beautiful buildings, and the records of which as they have appeared from week to week in the War Cry have set many hearts beating with thanksgiving. Significance was lent to his remarks by a letter from Commissioner Hay, which was brought to him at that very moment, and in which grateful reference was made to the twelve hundred seekers who formed part of The General's rich harvest in Australia.

Men and Women Cry to God

"The Salvation meetings," he added, "were the crown and joy of all. We had streams of Salvation! There were not a great number of these meetings, yet in nearly every one of them these wonderful tokens of the reconciling, revealing power of Jesus Christ were vouchsafed: backsliders coming home; strangers finding for themselves the New Life; men and women crying out to God; families prostrate at the foot of the Cross. More than once have we seen three generations kneeling side by side, and again and again married couples and engaged couples—in short, all sorts and descriptions! Not least, there were many Candidates for Officership—young men and women full of "go" and vigor, not a few of them earning salaries which in the Old Land would be thought almost fabulous, yet leaving everything to go forth and save souls."

Sterling Qualities

"We have heard much, General, about the sterling qualities of the Salvation Soldiery in the Southern Dominions. You have now seen them for yourself. What do you think of them?"

"They pleased me very much. Their strength, faithfulness and teachability. The delight of those who hailed from every part of the Mother Country especially was something beautiful to behold. In all directions references were made to Durham, Oldham, Bethnal Green, Hammersmith, Chatham, the Isle of Wight, Glasgow, Chalk Farm, and many more that I can't tell! There they are, scattered all over those spacious domains, bits of the original flame, reproducing themselves and spreading their influence for God and righteousness. Oh, how they beamed on us!

Eager for Salvation

"Of course, our people have their difficulties—one of them being that they are so prosperous for this world. But they are one of the most important factors in all that is most vital to the highest welfare of the population. Think of the dear fellow who came a thousand miles at his own expense in order to see and hear The General! There is likewise among the soldiery a sprinkling of professional and public men—doctors, lawyers, mayors and those holding official positions. I hope and believe," said The General earnestly, "that one of the results of my visit will be that our own people at the antipodes will become more eager still for the Salvation of mankind."

"And the Officers, General?"

"They are fully abreast of the Field and Staff Officers of any part of the world in their understanding of The Army and the intense sincerity of their desire to do their work as Salvation Army leaders, and to make The Army what we want it to be. I do not say that they all work as hard as some of them do"—(this with a smile)—"but, then, the heat in some parts is very oppressive, and I can truly say that they are numbered among our conquerors.

Volunteers for Foreign Service

"The Officers of New Zealand can be joined with them in their admiration and love for their leaders, and in loyalty to The General and the international idea. Some of the very best of these Officers"—and it was clear that The General revelled in the fact—"offered themselves for service in the heathen lands, the response with which my appeals for the non-Christian peoples were received erecting in my own heart a joy the memory of which I shall treasure for ever!

"This brings me to the Territorial Leaders themselves. They have done splendidly! Commissioner and Mrs. Hay have wrought a great work! They have been in Australia ten years, and are loved and trusted more than ever. The Commissioner's health is not as good as I should like it to be, but I think a little rest will put this right. Mrs. Hay is more active and more popular than ever. Night and day, without cessation, and both in the front of the battle, they are "at it"! I say without hesitation that the Commissioner has developed in a remarkable degree, and some of the weak points of the past have become the strong points of the present.

The Territorial Commanders

"My own heart warmed towards both Commissioner Hay and Commissioner Hodder, in view of their oneness with me to keep The Army simple, to keep it for the poor, and to keep it for the Cross! Mrs. Hodder's health has markedly improved, she is fully occupied without pause, and their twin girls are out-and-out Salvation Army, one of them having already become a Lieutenant.

"As for the Staff who serve under the Commissioners, they—including Colonels Palstra, McInnes, Powley, Hoskin and Knight, Brigadier McLeod, and many others whom I cannot name, not excluding veterans, some of whom are retired—gave me real pleasure, while the younger members show much promise. They possess the old spirit, and that is the best guarantee for the days ahead."

The General was deeply and practically interested in efforts for the Young People and children. He speaks of special meetings and addresses in this connection with abounding joy. There are 1,450 children in Army Homes in Australia, and about 350 in New Zealand.

A Rich Return

"In view of what I saw," he remarked, "I am set upon extending this work throughout the world. I trust and believe that I have been able to help forward the cause of their Salvation, and I was immensely gratified at the freedom in a large measure from the institutional atmosphere which characterized our efforts on their behalf. It is a noteworthy fact that in one Session of Cadets in Training, seven of them came from our Homes; in another instance, five Cadets came from the same Children's Home—a rich return to The Army for their labor of love."

With warm commendation The General spoke of the excellent Prison Work carried on, the Homes for the Aged—which are nearly self-supporting—the various other social undertakings and the magnificent generosity of the dwellers in the sunny climes he has so recently left towards The Army's International and Missionary Funds. New Zealand in proportion in this respect leads the world, and, observed The General proudly, "They gave me promise of much more! Doubtless they will stand by us in our big effort for the saving of the heathen peoples.

The Army at the Front

"I discovered everywhere," he continued, "that The Army's work for the troops in the late war had created a profound impression. One lady, in whose motor-car I was riding, exclaimed: 'General Booth, I do not believe it is within the power even of your imagination to measure the flame of gratitude which flashed over Australia when the news reached us of what The Army did for our men in the war!' Our friends appealed to my heart also. Many of those who helped us in the early days were just charming in the expression of their joy and gratitude that the work has become what it is today.

Splendid Properties

"In the matter of properties, Commissioner Hay has done extremely well, and Commissioner Hodder scarcely less so. Premises have been secured which are not only suitable for Army work, but are growing daily more valuable. Capacious Citadels are springing up everywhere, large sums of money having been raised for this purpose, and the blessing of God resting upon these enterprises."

"We in the Old Country have been struck with the frequent and honored mention of The Army's first General as of a very precious memory!"

The General's face was alight with a sacred affection as he replied: "Ah! over the whole tour, in every direction, whether in the streets among the tremendous crowds which welcomed me, or in the smallest meeting, always that wonderful influence—the love and reverence cherished for the Founders—has been present. 'Verily their sound went into all the earth, and their words unto the end of the world.' I have been in a great many parts of the world now, and nowhere have those names been received with more evident manifestations of affec-

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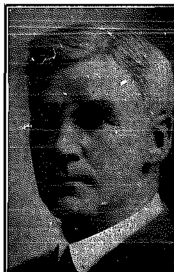

HIS WORSHIP MAYOR MALCOLM, DAUPHIN, MAN.

A warm friend of The Salvation Army. His Worship ably presided at the very successful Musical Festival given by the Winnipeg Citadel Band some weeks ago.

For the Soloists

Tune: "Sweet and Low."

Burdened soul, burdened soul,
Weary with sin and sorrow,
Let Christ from you roll
That load, and joy will follow;
You have been longing for this rest,
Look to Him and you'll be blessed;
Never again to roam,
Come, poor sinner; come, poor sinner,
come.

Lonely heart, lonely heart,
Out in the desert wandering,
From Christ you did part,
His love and mercy squandering;
Now you are far away from Him,
And your heart is under sin;
Still Christ invites you Home;
Come, backslider; come, backslider;
come.

Wayward boy, wayward boy,
Thirsting for worldly pleasure,
Seeking empty joy,
Instead of Heavenly treasure;
Mother has long been praying for you,
That you would be faithful and true;
Still there's a welcome Home;
Come, my wayward boy; come, my
wayward boy; come.

Composed by Captain P. S. Ratcliffe, Winnipeg III.

The above solo can be sung with effect as a duet or a male quartette.

WINNIPEG XII. (Transcona)—Envoy and Mrs. Burr were with us for the week-end. The Saturday night Open-Air aroused more than the usual interest. Crowds gathered, and the finances were good. On Sunday morning the Envoy gave an illustrated talk to the children, and good times were experienced in both the open-air and inside meetings in the afternoon.

Mrs. Burr gave an address on "Cross-Bearing" at night. We trust a return visit will be possible in the near future.—C. C.

LLOYDMINSTER, Alta.—We were favored with a visit from Commandant Bristowe for the week-end of Aug. 21-22. Sunday morning we held an Open-Air in front of the Municipal Hospital, which the patients enjoyed very much. Our converts are taking their stand well, and we had twelve seniors at the Open-Air Sunday night, and as many juniors. The meeting closed with seven souls seeking sanctification. We had a real good wind-up. On Tuesday night the Young People took a prominent part in the meeting.

We are now selling 100 War Crys weekly. Two dozen War Crys were sold at the opening at Marshall, not six, as stated in the report which appeared in a recent issue.

Good Times at Watrous, Sask.

WATROUS, Sask.—Meetings last week-end were specially interesting and the Spirit of God was felt. A visitor at the Corps during the week, in the person of Brother William Hardy, Fire Chief of Lethbridge, Alta., our Lieutenant's father, brought much blessing and inspiration to all. Another visitor at the Corps during the last month has been the Captain's mother, Sister Mrs. Winterbourne, of Macgregor, Man., who has been the means of much blessing to everyone with whom she has come in contact during her stay here. The two visitors had charge of the meeting Saturday night, and fine Open-Air and inside meetings were held. Sunday was a day of special prayer for the unsaved, and a day of special blessing. In the afternoon two Open-Airs were conducted at the lake resort, where hundreds of people listened to the old, old story of Jesus told in simple testimony and song by the comrades. Brother Hardy and ex-Captain Veigel assisted with their cornets, which helped considerably. In the evening, after a rousing Open-Air, the largest crowd for the summer gathered inside, the hall being crowded. After a bright, lively testimony meeting led on by Lieutenant Hardy, Brother Hardy addressed the meeting, speaking on the love of God. His message was one of power and brought inspiration to the Christians and deep conviction to the unsaved. One little girl sought and found Salvation in the prayer meeting that followed, and several held up their hands for prayer.

On Monday night a meeting with the Young People. The attendance was above the average. A treat for the young folks, consisting of ice cream and biscuits, added greatly to the enjoyment of the evening, as also did the presence of Mrs. Winterbourne and Brother Hardy. At the close an invitation was given and two young boys and two older men sought and found their Saviour. The two men had been addicted to drink for many years. One of them had been attending the meetings for a long time and had been a subject of special prayer. The conversion of these two will, no doubt, create much interest, and before long many more are expected to be found kneeling at the feet of Jesus.

The Lord has indeed revealed himself as a God of power and Salvation and one that delights to answer prayer during the short time this Corps has been opened, and we have many glorious victories and times of great blessing to praise God for. We are looking forward into the future with increased zeal and courage, feeling sure that the further blessing and help of our God will be ours.—C. Roy Heinrichs, Y.P.S.-M.

The General's Return

(Continued from Page 7)

tion, respect and honor by all classes. This, to me, was 'sweeter than honey and the honeycomb,' and it helped me to point many of my arrows and to put an edge on the knife!"

"There were numerous inquiries also after Mrs. Booth, were there not, General?"

"Yes, everywhere, by almost everyone! Great outbursts of cheering followed every reference to the possibility of a visit from her! She is far better known, and I think I must add far more deeply loved, than I had imagined.

The General's Health

"My own health? That is excellent! I think I have come back better than I went away. Never have I worked harder, and never have I eaten so little!"—(this with a merry twinkle). "As for the members of my Staff, I am deeply indebted to them all. Each, in his own sphere, rendered me service without which I could not have done what I have been permitted to do—sharing in the burdens and hardships as well as the joys of the campaign. All honor to them—and all glory to God."

Colonel and Mrs. Turner

Telegraphic Press Report of Farewell Meetings at Vancouver

THE final meetings conducted by farewelling Leaders, Colonel and Mrs. Turner, Vancouver, enthusiastic and inspiring. Sunday morning a time of rich blessing. At New Westminster afternoon splendid audience; eulogistic remarks by representative speakers. Evening meeting Citadel crowded long before announced hour of service. Colonel and Mrs. Turner excelled themselves at this gathering, speaking with liberty and conviction. Officers' Council Monday attended by Cadets Envoys.

Colonel Turner's optimistic view of the present position of The Salvation Army along with visions of future prospects enthusiastically received.

Dedication and farewell Cadets for Training at night, also welcome of Captain Mundy, followed great outdoor demonstration, city Corps uniting. Officers and soldiers of the Division unite in wishing Colonel and Mrs. Turner every blessing and success in their new appointment.—Brigadier Coombs.

MEANSKINISHT, Cedarvale, B.C.—The War Cry does not often hear from Meanskinisht, yet a good work is being done by Envoy and Mrs. Tomlinson, who are in charge. Meetings are being held regularly. At present most of the natives are away at the canneries, but the meetings have been continued and a special effort has been made to get some of the settlers and railway men to attend. On a recent Sunday we all went across the river and had a meeting on the lawn. A nice crowd gathered and joined in the singing. On the following Sunday we had a good attendance at the inside meeting. God's presence was felt and we believe some lasting good was done.

Captain Tigerstedt, who has been here on furlough, assisted in these meetings. May God bless the Envoy and his wife.—C. C.

"Watch for the Birdie"

Four Bonnie Children of our Calgary Home Pose for the Camera Man.

The Vision

[*The following note accompanied this contribution: "This was not imagination but the actual experience of the writer, who had undergone a critical operation and lay sick unto death at the time."—Ed.*]

I have felt His Heavenly presence
In the stillness of the night;
When no other friend was near me,
Seen His garments pure and white.

I was not asleep or dreaming,
But was racked with pain and fright,
For I thought that ere the morning
My poor soul would take its flight.

Then it seemed He gently whispered,
At the corner of my bed:
"Fear not, for I am with thee,
So the future do not dread."

'Twas then I knew He heard me
From His Heavenly throne above;
That my sins were all forgiven—
He had washed me in His Blood.

Oh! the calm, sweet peace that followed
Only contrite sinners know;
Though tried, I'm still enjoying
Blest assurance here below.

Tactful Courage

The struggle of life is the battle of right,
With forces of ignorance, folly, and wrong;
And tact is the winner, whenever the fight
Seems hopeless against an outnumbering throng.
The tree standing best is the one you will find,
That bends without breaking when swept by the wind;
Hence, whilst you must never true honor forsake,
Remember 'tis better to bend than to break.

Waste Not

O waste not thou the smallest thing
Created by Divinity;
For grains of sand the mountains make,
And atomies infinity.
Waste not thou the smallest time
'Tis imbecile infirmity:
For well thou knowest, if aught thou knowest,
That seconds make eternity.
—J. Knight.

And he . . . showed me that great city, the holy Jerusalem descending out of Heaven from God. . . . And there shall in no wise enter in anything that defileth . . . but they which are written in the Lamb's book of life.—Revelation xxi:10, 27.

The shortness of life should not be, to any rational person, a conclusive reason for wasting the space of it which may be granted to him.
—J. Ruskin.

It is right to be contented with what we have but never with what we are. —J. Mackintosh.

The oldest and youngest Home League members of No. VIII. Corps, Winnipeg—Mrs. Dunn, Sr., and granddaughter, Baby Dunn. Grandma has never missed one League meeting during the past year.

Young People's and Bandsmen's Page

Bandmaster Dancy

The St. James (Winnipeg V.) Band

ON this page will be found a snapshot of the St. James Band, taken on their recent trip to the Lake of the Woods district. The snap was taken while at the M.L.A. Camp, which is situated on one of the numerous islands abutting on Kenora and Keewatin. In the centre of the photo will be found Mr. Hart and his worthy wife, the former of whom was the Superintendent of the camp, and who expressed a desire that the Band make an annual trip to the camp.

After the departure of Bandmaster Hone for England in 1915, Bandmaster Dancy took charge and was just getting the Band into nice working order when the war started to take its toll from the Band. The toll was a very heavy one, and in the course of time only six men of the original Band were left to carry on, and these were all either too old or were unfit for military service. However, with the assistance of a few newcomers and some boys who were speedily whipped into shape, the Band kept going, and during 1916, 1917 and 1918 proved to be really representative of a Salvation Army Band. Credit is due Bandmaster Dancy and this war-time Band, for in addition to keeping the old Flag flying in a worthy manner, practically a brand new set of silver instruments was procured, and when the boys eventually returned from overseas, a

Photograph taken on the occasion of the Band's recent visit to the Methodist Literary Association Camp, Lake of the Woods

Mr. and Mrs. Hart, the Managers of the Camp, are seated on either side of Bandmaster Dancy.

very welcome surprise awaited them to find these new instruments, and every Bandsman in uniform. One, however, did not return—Bandsman Herbert Blackman, who now lies in France, and just before the return of the boys the Grim Reaper gathered in yet another in the person of our late comrade Charlie Gilman, our Drummer. Now the Band is getting into excellent shape again with a membership of twenty-one, and with new music on hand is destined to be heard from.

Following is a brief summary of the various Bandsmen:

Joe Bagley—Solo cornet. Is solely a St. James product. Brought up in The Army from boyhood. Served overseas with 144th Batt. Band for three years.

W. Blackman—Solo cornet. Has had a varied life. Originally from Petersfield, England. Joined the Band in 1913, and has helped considerably during his association with the Band. Served overseas with 144th Band.

Jack Bagley—Solo cornet. One of three brothers whom we confidently expect to make a good stand-by. Along with Brother Joe helped materially to bear the brunt of the war-time playing.

Allan Blackman—First cornet. Corps Treasurer. Also from Petersfield. Is an old stand-by since 1913 and always reliable. Ever ready with a cheery word of advice.

Reg. Rowett—2nd cornet. The first of the war-time products from the boys. Brought out of the Juniors, and can be relied upon to do his part.

Oscar Hatch—Solo horn, the second on the list. Also from the Juniors, and one who has made excellent progress. Now filling solo chair in a very capable manner.

John Manning—Horn. The third of our war-time products. Came out from the Junior Corps, and has a bright future ahead.

Charles Newman, Jr.—Second horn. A son of Bandmaster Newman. A recent starter in the Band but one from whom we expect to hear in the very near future.

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The Army Founder

The Founder and the Young People

ON THE WEARING OF UNIFORM

MY Dear Young People,—

I want to talk to you on a subject in which I feel a deep interest. I am sure it is important, and I am equally sure that you will hear what I have to say about it with attention.

I want to speak about the Wearing of Uniform. Now, do not be hasty in expressing your judgment; because I am quite certain that you will, sooner or later, come to my opinion, and wish you had complied with my wishes on the subject.

God has shown *great* favor to The Salvation Army, and made us a People who, a little time ago, were not a People. He has highly exalted us before the world, and given us very largely of His Holy Spirit. If you were to ask me why we have received so much favor at His hands, I should be a little puzzled to answer your question. But one of the things I should name as having, in my opinion, specially pleased Him, has been our open confession of His Name, and our bold acknowledgment of the Blessings He has bestowed upon us.

When He looks down on the Earth, He sees a great many people who, while willing to receive His Mercies, are nevertheless ashamed to acknowledge them before their fellows. Now, we Salvationists are a long way from being perfect in this matter; still, we have not hid our candle under a bushel, but have placed it in a very lofty candlestick. From the housetops we testify of our Saviour, and preach His Salvation to our fellowmen. For instance:—

1. *We have, all along, confessed Him in the Open-Air.* We do so today. In the midst of the hurly-burly of pleasure and business and recreation, our Royal Flag can be regularly seen floating and preaching, as it waves, of the Precious Blood that Cleanses, the Holy Fire that Purifies, and the Life of Love that God requires.

From their Drinking Palaces and Gambling Dens, from their haunts and homes of idle slumber, our Music and Marches invite men and women to leave the Broad Road which leads to Destruction, to plunge into the Fountain open for sin and uncleanness, and thereby prepare to meet their God.

2. *But in no way have we more loudly Confessed our Lord than by the wearing of our Uniform.* Some of my Comrades, as I have already intimated, do not like it, and, therefore, do not put it on. Some like it, but cannot summon courage to wear it. Some approve it, and would wear it, but are hindered in doing so by those in authority over them. Now, I like it, and shall be glad if I can say a word for it that will be useful all round:—

1. *It is Expressive.* It tells people who we are and what we are after. It does this all the time, Wherever we may be or to whomsoever we may come. It preaches the Gospel of Christ with eloquence, and frequently with effect. Many a poor sinner has been saved through seeing a Uniform. When a Salvation Soldier sits down in a railway carriage, or walks along a road, his Uniform keeps saying, "I am a Soldier of Salvation, and am not ashamed to own my Lord. I glory in so doing, and wish you would come and do the same. Oh! come along and enlist just now!"

2. *This method of confessing Christ is possible to all.* There are many means of usefulness that are beyond your reach. Perhaps you cannot preach, or sing Salvation into the hearts of the people through their minds, and perhaps into their hearts, through their eyes. Order a Uniform tonight, my Comrade!

3. *It is a very Economical Mode of Dressing.* The fashions of the world are ever changing, and there is a sort of compulsion laid upon those who follow them to be ever changing also. That costs something. The Salvation Army Uniform changes not; therefore, some money must be saved.

4. *The Uniform is a great Preservative against Temptation.* It is a great help against Vanity. When Salvationists go down the Town, they feel there is nothing in their line of things in the fashionable shop windows, and therefore are able the more easily to comply with Solomon's direction to turn away their eyes from beholding vanity.

The Uniform largely shuts out the temptations of the Ungodly. When some evil people see by your Uniform that you are good, they will not try to draw you away from God, even if they thought they could; while others will be prevented making the attempt by the feeling that they would not succeed even if they tried. Hence it is that many of our dear girls can go through forests of vice and abomination, and never have a hand laid upon them. Their Uniform saves them.

The Uniform helps to save the wearer from worldly snares. His heart will say to him, "How can I look, or speak, or think, or take part in Godless doings with these Salvation Robes upon me? I cannot be seen entering a Music Hall, a Drinking Saloon, or any other wicked place in my Uniform; nay, I would not be seen even taking a glass or smoking a pipe in my own home or anywhere else in my jersey."

5. *The Uniform often creates the opportunity for Usefulness.* No one feels that a little religious talk is out of place on the part of a Salvationist brother or sister in Uniform. They expect it, and, in nine cases out of ten, they enjoy it.

6. *The wearing of Uniform is a great Privilege.* How proud people are of the sign of the Legion of Honor or of any of the other Grand Order connected with the great people of the earth! Well may the Salvationist be proud of his Uniform seeing that it signifies that the wearer belongs to the Royal Family of Heaven, and is engaged in the business of the King of Kings.

It is true that the wearing of the Uniform is open to abuse. What precious method is there in the world that is not? But if we are to give up good usages because they are abused, we must renounce every means of grace and every method of usefulness that we possess. Perhaps there are some hypocrites amongst us, but we cannot help that. I shall not throw away all my sound apples because I happen to find one or two in the hamper that are rotten at the core.

Do you say, "What ought I, as a Salvationist, to do with my Uniform?"

(Continued on Page 12)

Latest Dispatches from the Firing Line

The accompanying photograph is that of the late Sister J. Wharton, Y.P.S.-M. of the Winnipeg III. Corps. This dear departed comrade was a devoted Salvationist. Her life was absolutely given up to the service of the Master. The report of her Promotion to Glory, funeral and memorial service appeared in the previous issue of the War Cry.

BRANDON, Man.—The week-end meetings, August 14th and 15th, led by Ensign and Mrs. Cox, were indeed of a very inspiring nature.

The open-air on Saturday night drew a large crowd of listeners. The music of the Band and the singing of the visiting officers being largely responsible. The Holiness meeting was a time of much blessing, the Holy Spirit was truly felt. An "Hour of Original Song and their Stories" was the title given to the afternoon meeting, when Ensign and Mrs. Cox, in solo and duet, rendered some of their beautiful songs. At night a powerful salvation meeting was conducted, and although no results were visible, several left under deep conviction.

The band and songsters rendered good service throughout the week-end. Sunday night their respective selections were, "The Wondrous Cross" and "He died for Me." C. C.

LLOYDMINSTER, Alta.—The Officers and comrades took advantage of the three-day annual fair here, and the thousands of people who attended were reminded again by our presence, through the medium of Open-Air meetings and the War Cry that they had "a never-dying soul to save and fit it for the sky."

Lieutenant Clarke came up from Vermilion to help us, and from 6 a.m. to 11 p.m. coffee and doughnuts were sold at the S.A. hut. The doughnuts were made on the grounds and served hot. Although the needs of the "inner man" were supplied, the spiritual needs were by no means neglected, and the "old, old story" was told again in song and testimony.

The War Crys sold like hot cakes, and many of the people remarked that it was a long time since they had seen one.

The Officers are indebted to all who helped so willingly and long, and appreciated the efforts of all concerned. The work here is going ahead, and soldiers, recruits and converts are doing their utmost to push "the old chariot" along.—C. C.

LETHBRIDGE, Alta.—Glad to report good spiritual seasons in all meetings, in spite of the hot, trying weather. Lieutenant Axel Rassmussen, from Nanaimo, B.C., received a real hearty welcome from the old comrades and friends. He is visiting his home Corps. The Lieutenant was made a blessing to all of us. In the absence of our dear officer, Adjutant Hardy, who is on furlough, Lieutenant Ede, assisted by local officers and comrades, are pushing the old chariot along. God is owning and blessing the work in the open-airs and inside meetings. The Band, under Bandmaster Barnard, every other Sunday morning, from 10.00 a.m. to 11.00 a.m., play to the patients in Galt's Hospital. The Hospital staff and citizens deeply appreciate these musical services. On Monday night, Aug. 2nd, Envoy Dawson led a bright and lively meeting. All comrades present did a march several times around the Young People's Hall as two sisters from the hospital came out for full salvation.

We believe there will be a spiritual awakening this Fall. May it be so. H. D.

Encouraging News from All Points--Souls Saved--Recruits Enrolled

ESTEVAN, Sask.—A tribute to the late Sister Mrs. Campbell, promoted to glory at Calgary, Alta.

My heart was deeply touched when I read in the War Cry of the very sad circumstances in connection with the passing of this saint of God. She came to me as a messenger of God one evening while stationed at Calgary II. I tried to make her feel, as I gripped her hand in the crowded street, what her few words meant to me. I think she understood.

One could not but feel while in her presence that she was one who had caught the "glow" of His Divine nature. I feel this call comes especially to those who have had the privilege of meeting Sister Mrs. Campbell. "Be ye also ready."—Mrs. Captain McBain.

VANCOUVER IV.—Sunday, Aug. 6, we were privileged to have the Envoys of the city with us. We had a splendid day, both outside and in. The Holiness meeting was led by Envoy Collier, assisted by Envoy Wakefield, who took the lesson and spoke on "A Divided Heart."

On Aug. 16 the united meeting was held here, and we certainly had a hallelujah time. Captain Gray, who has recently been appointed to Vancouver, was with us and led the testimonies. We were also pleased to have with us Commandant Greenland and Lieutenants Reynolds and Granger, who have recently come to the city. Each Officer took part in the meeting, and we had the joy of seeing four souls kneeling at the Mercy-Seat. Hallelujah!

We finished up with an old-time Hallelujah wind-up and a march around the hall. We praise God for what He has done and is doing for us at Vancouver IV., and we are going in for victory.—Busbie.

VIRDEN, Man.—We have been greatly favored in having Staff-Captain Habkirk conduct a series of meetings for us this week. Tuesday found us at Oak Lake, where we were very graciously received, both on our visitation and at our meetings at night. Wednesday night the Staff-Captain repeated his "Song Service of Sixty Songs in Sixty Minutes" in Virden, and Thursday at Elkhorn we spent a very profitable afternoon and evening. These meetings have been a real blessing to us and the people at both of these outlying towns mentioned were strong in their appeal for the return of The Army, so we feel that the people as well as ourselves have been benefited by this new departure.—C.C.

[Will correspondent please write on one side of paper only? Thanks.—Ed.]

MOOSE JAW, Sask.—Splendid meetings this week-end, our Open-Airs being crowded with harvesters from the East. Some good was accomplished. In the Holiness meeting one dear man rose and told how lonely he was feeling, but when he listened to our Open-Air he was much helped and blessed.

After the Sunday night meeting we held a large Open-Air and crowds of people listened to our music, song and testimony. The Band rendered valiant service all day. To God be all the glory.

On a recent Sunday afternoon the Band marched in the Oddfellows' annual Decoration Day procession to the cemetery.—C. C.

TABER, Alta.—Lieutenant Battersby has, by the help of God, gained many friends for the Army here. Visiting and the work generally won the up-grade. Envoy and Mr. Dawson, Sister Mrs. Clapham, and Sister Mrs. Slarks have valiantly assisted the Lieutenant several week-ends, and good spiritual meetings have been experienced; congregations are increasing. On Sunday, July 25th, the Lieutenant farewelled from Taber. By the help of God he has made a good impression on the people. Captain Casler, from Fernie, B.C., has taken command, and has been well received. The Captain is fixing up the new quarters. This coming week-end Sister Mrs. Slarks and Envoy Dawson will assist the Captain. Earnest prevailing prayers are ascending the throne of God for the spiritual awakening of Taber. VISITOR.

KAMLOOPS, B.C.—Although the weather is very hot here and spiritual work is very difficult, still we are in for victory. During the past few weeks Ensign Hodge has been leading us on, in the absence of the Captain, who was on her furlough.

Owing to the bush fires some of the trains were held up. Lieutenant Stratton, who was travelling to Lloydminster, happened to be on one of these trains, and being delayed at Kamloops, paid us a surprise visit. We were glad indeed to see her. At the request of some of the passengers we had some singing before the train left.

The open-air work here affords us great opportunities. We have a fine Young People's work. On Sunday one dear brother re-consecrated himself to God.

Our opportunities in visitation are great, and we visit the several institutions here and conduct meetings each week at the Old Men's Home.—C. C.

NANAIMO, B.C. — The week-end meetings led by our new Divisional Officers, Brigadier and Mrs. Coombs. It was their first visit to Nanaimo, and we enjoyed the meetings conducted by them. On Sunday night the Brigadier enrolled four soldiers, and delivered an address which impressed all present. We are believing for a great outpouring of God's Spirit.—H. E.

NEW WESTMINSTER, B.C. — Praise God! we are marching steadily forward. Open-Airs on Saturday nights and Sunday mornings are well attended. One dear Chinaman recently made serious inquiries in regard to his soul. Sunday, Aug. 15, three souls. On Wednesday, Aug. 18, we had a social to welcome our new Officers, Captain and Mrs. Waterworth. May the Lord give them a bright and profitable stay with us. We are united for victory.—S. E. G.

PRINCE ALBERT, Sask. — The week-end meetings were led by Lieutenant Rehorchuck, and we had a good time. The Y.P. meeting in the afternoon was a real blessing. The singing of the children was a treat, as they know how to sing at Prince Albert.

Staff-Captain Lantz recently visited our Corps and lectured on India, which was intensely interesting. On Tuesday the Staff-Captain conducted a Salvation meeting and we were blessed and helped by her words.

KAMSACK, Sask.—Recently we had the pleasure of having Brother Mairs of T.H.Q. with us on a ten days' visit to his daughter, who is our Lieutenant here. His presence was a help and blessing to all. Good meetings, both outside and in, were held, and souls were converted to God.

We all went out on a Monday evening to Brother Hollander's in the country, where a very blessed evening was spent. About thirty were present for the meeting, which was conducted in English and in Swedish.

We had our first enrolment of Senior soldiers on the last Sunday in July, when three took their stand under The Army flag. We are "rolling the old chariot along" here, and mean by His grace to have the victory.—T. B.

WINNIPEG III.—On Sunday, Aug. 15, Captain Ratcliffe took "Modern Slime-Pits" for the subject of his remarks, the text being from Genesis xiv:10. We all felt that God was speaking through our Leader, and four souls came forward, one for Salvation and three for Consecration.

We welcomed Bandsman Ridge, who is a returned soldier.

On Aug. 22 we had a day of victory. In the evening service the Captain spoke on the Golden Calf. The Songsters took part in this service. We rejoiced at the sight of four souls kneeling at the Mercy-Seat—one for Salvation and three for a deeper work of grace. Praise God! We are in for victory.—J. A. Peters, Correspondent.

WINNIPEG VI. (Weston)—For some time past the possibilities of extending the work among the young people in the neighborhood of Westen (Winnipeg VI.) Corps has been engaging the attention of the Corps Officer, Captain Pasmore. Every Friday night it has been the custom to hold two Open-Airs in the district known as Brooklands, and the sight of the flag or the beat of the drum were always sufficient to draw a crowd of youngsters, and they would follow The Army around from one stand to another.

Last week saw the opening of an outpost in this district, and the first meeting held fully justified the venture. After an Open-Air the comrades, followed by a crowd of children, adjourned to the home of Brother and Sister Taylor, who had kindly placed two rooms on the ground floor at our disposal. It was surprising how many were accommodated. No fewer than fifty-five attended, notwithstanding the lateness of the hour. The youngsters entered into the various exercises with considerable spirit. Staff-Captain White kindly piloted the meeting, and supporting him were Captains Stewart and Tanner of the Men's Social, Envoy Burr, and the Officers and comrades of the Weston Corps. The children gave excellent attention and at the close two or three held up their hands for prayer. In the near future it is expected to secure larger accommodation, and we predict far-reaching results from this small beginning.

On Sunday, Aug. 22, we had a good day. God came very near to us. One dear sister and two girls came to God and, after receiving the assurance, the sister told how God had been striving with her for weeks, but she would not yield. Her husband was converted some time ago, also two of her children, making the whole family, glory to God!

Captain Pasmore has returned from her furlough full of fire for souls. We recently welcomed Lieutenant Colman to our Corps, and pray that God will make her a blessing to us. We are also pleased to report that Lieutenant Clapham has recovered from her illness and has gone to her new appointment.

Our Corps Cadets are coming to the front, and altogether we are going in to pull down the strongholds of sin and satan.—Mrs. V. Boorman, Acting Corps Correspondent.

"The waters are rising but so am I. I am not going under but over. Don't be concerned about your dying; only go on living well, and the dying will be all right."—The Army Mother.

Bananas

The productivity of the banana is infinitely greater than that of any other food-bearing plant. One acre and a little labor will produce annually 17,000 pounds of bananas. The chemical composition of bananas and potatoes is almost identical. Not the least of the remarkable features about the banana is that it is immune from disease—no insect has acquired a taste for it; and as it bears two crops a year it is a seasonable fruit for ten months out of the twelve. We only use the fruit in its ripe and uncooked state, but in the tropics it is often baked or fried, forming a most palatable food. It is roasted also and flavored with the juice of orange or lemon and sugar and made into compotes. Dried in ovens or in the sun, with the addition of spices and sugar, it is formed into a paste that will keep in perfect condition for years. In South America, besides forming an indispensible article of diet in its fresh state, it is also an important article of internal trade in the shape of flour.

* * *

Beet Greens

The tender leaves of new beets may be used as greens. To prepare they should be washed carefully, placed in a small amount of boiling water, cooked until tender, and drained well. Butter, salt and pepper are then added.

* * *

Foamy Sauce

Cream half a cup of butter, add gradually one cup powdered sugar, one egg well beaten, and one teaspoon vanilla. Beat while heating over hot water.

* * *

Boiled Cucumbers

Use old cucumbers; pare, cut into pieces, cook until soft in boiling water; drain, mash and season with butter, salt and pepper. —E. M. T.

Unto the Gates of Death

[In the two previous issues the writer tells the story of the desperate mental and spiritual stress of a young Frenchwoman who in her quest for the "unknown something" came to utter despair and threw herself into the Seine. In a wonderful way she was saved from death. The translation tells us that after much agony of spirit (for she was misunderstood by most of her kinsfolk, who knew little of God) she decided to seek counsel of a Salvationist before again making an effort to get out of the world.—Editor "All the World."]

(Continued from Last Week)

SHE is disgusted with herself since the terrible night, and has lost self-esteem and self-confidence. Life is impossible; but is there really nothing else for her but darkness, coldness, tempest, loneliness, and the long torment of death playing with its victim? And while her tears are flowing, a name traverses her mind, forcing itself mightily upon her: ever and anon it recurs—The Salvation Army.

A Painful Interview

In an unexpected way she feels soothed, her strained nerves cease to ache, and her decision becomes more certain. Tomorrow, before going to death, she will go to The Salvation Army. She goes to bed and sleeps for the first time since her act.

A painful interview takes place the next day when she expresses her desire to go to strangers. Her guardian takes the affair as a personal offence, since he has done all he could to help and console her. She shall go to her family or her betrothed, and not elsewhere. Hours go by and still she insists: "Let me go, otherwise I do not know what to do: I cannot continue to live in this way."

Remembers the S.A.

So on a foggy and rainy morning, for the first time since her act, she is in the street, surrounded by the gloomy dreariness of the weather. She jumps into a motor-car, but does not know what address to give. Then she has a vague remembrance of a house of The Salvation Army. . . . Someone gives her the name and address of the Headquarters.

She goes there, but does not find an Officer, for it is noon and they are all gone. Another person comes who gives her a name and the address. She returns to her conveyance, which takes her on through the gathering fog.

What is she going to do and to say? Whither is she going? She hardly knows, and has but one thought: If The Salvation Army does not understand her, death is inevitable. She is consumed by a feverish longing. No, she does not want to be in the cold water again with the dark sky above her; she has suffered too much to do it again, but there is no other way! In the meantime the driver of the car cannot find the address, and is turning about through the town in vain. Still, she must find the house, otherwise her last hour has come. She hardly breathes in her great suspense when at last the conveyance stops. . . . She has arrived.

Trembling with Horror

She dismisses the driver, and before ringing the bell she looks at the river. Perhaps she will be there in a moment. . . . Trembling with horror she rings, but nobody answers. With increased anxiety she rings again. . . All is silent, night is descending, and the fog shrouds and transforms all things. No, such a cruelty is impossible; somebody must answer, for she is going to die. No one knows where she is, and her last hope ends here. It is too dreadful to face the coming hour. In a last desperate attempt she rings once more. A window is opened; she gives her name; an exclamation in reply. . . . She is no longer alone. She relates her story in a few brief sentences which drop hastily from her lips, and is waiting for the answer—a question of life or death for her.

"My Poor Child"

Then, bending over her to press her more closely in her motherly arms, the woman-Officer says: "My poor child, why did you not come sooner?" In presence of this compassion and the tenderness the girl feels that she has found the help she needed.

It is growing late when she comes home, and she realizes the anxiety of her tutor at her long absence. She immediately tells him about what she has done, and asks his permission to leave the house, which he refuses with indignation, unwilling to listen any longer.

Dark hours come again after this, but in spite of the promise the girl gave not to go out without being allowed, her decision is unchangeable. She will live in touch with Salvationists and will know if, in that sphere so different from hers, she will find the "something" which she sought vainly in pleasure and amusement, in storm and night—the unknown something for which she left all her treasures and affections.

Why This Tragedy?

She is gone, having obtained at last the long-sought-for permission, and is now doubly far from her family, with a deep void in her heart and the remembrance of all the troubles she has caused. She is alone in a strange room, all bonds have been broken, and her last act consummates her isolation. Only a month since the night of horror, but it seems as if she has not seen her beloved ones for years. The whole series of events is whirling round in her brain. Why this tragedy? this flight? these strange days? these sufferings? The hours of the night pass slowly. Out of doors the wind is howling, and an idea surges before the girl's mind: to go abroad, with friends, and seek death there. In a terrible fit of despair she drops down at the side of her bed with her betrothed's name upon her lips, which name she repeats in a long complaint, till at last, when she is quite broken down, she falls into a heavy sleep, interrupted by feverish dreams.

But how many new things she observes among these Christians! They speak of God as of a living Being, mighty to help and intervene. Often, hearing the Officers pray, she happened to look around as if she expected God, whom they implored with such confident fervor to appear, and an indefinable uneasiness creeps into her heart.

Acute Uneasiness

On arriving she has said immediately that nobody is allowed to speak to her about God; each time that Name strikes her ear she feels acutely that uneasiness which she does not attempt to analyse.

(To Be Continued)

The St. James (Winnipeg V.) Band

(Continued from Page 9)

Frank Fulford—First baritone. Songster Leader. From Petersfield and later of Winnipeg Citadel Band. A great help to the Band, and one who served in France with the 144th Batt.

George Saunders—First baritone. Another Petersfieldite, and who joined the Band in 1913. A capable euphonium player and one who worked very hard during the years of war.

J. Eastoe—Second baritone, and Band Sergeant. An old-timer of many years' standing in S.A. warfare, and still full of fight.

Steve Bagley—Second baritone. Brother to Joe and Jack, and the fourth of our war-time products. Brought out from the Juniors and, being a Bagley, sure to be heard from in the future.

Alfred Saunders—Solo trombone. Brother to George and also from Petersfield, England. Served in France with the 52nd Batt. and is one of the pioneers of the St. James Band, and can still be depended on to do his share.

Harold Wellard—Second trombone. The last but not least of the boys brought out during the war. If following family achievements goes for anything, is sure to make a success.

Tim Blackman—Solo euphonium and Deputy Bandmaster. Blossomed out overseas with 144th Batt. Band under Bandmaster Newman, and is now holding his own with the best.

Bandmaster Charles Newman—Late Winnipeg Citadel and 144th Overseas Band. Close residence has thrown Charlie in our way on many occasions, and he has shown great interest in the Band by coming along and filling in solo euphonium in a manner which everyone knows cannot be excelled.

Bert Hookings—E♭ bass. An old Devonian and a Salvationist of very long standing. Joined the Band in its early days and worked extra hard during war days, as well as being Songster Leader at that time.

Will. Moses—E♭ bass. A St. James product of pre-war days. Served overseas with the 144th Batt. Band, and is a bass player of no mean ability.

F. W. Rowett—B♭ bass. A St. James product from the Junior Corps, and a member of the old-time Band. Served in France with the 78th Batt., leaving Winnipeg with their Bugle Band, and being the only one who was fortunate enough to return with his battalion from the Band. Organized another Band in France.

Fred. Hatch—Drummer, who took over on the death of our late comrade Charlie Gilman. An enthusiastic drummer and always on the job.

Bandmaster Dancy—Took over the Band in the spring of 1915. Originally from England, but an old-timer in S.A. organization. Took the need for the call to St. James on the departure of Bandmaster Hone for England, and transferred from the Winnipeg Citadel Band, where he had held the positions of Deputy and then Bandmaster. Also organized the first Boys' Band in Canada, which the present Winnipeg Citadel Band is mainly composed of. Has had an uphill fight in making Bandsmen during the war, getting new silver-plated instruments, new music and everything working as a Salvation Army Band.

During the days of the Great War the St. James Band earned an enviable reputation for fulfilling engagements and good work accomplished. One Bandsman—the late Herb. Blackman—now lies in a soldier's grave in France and we feel his loss keenly, as he was one of the pioneers of the Band and an ardent worker before his enlistment with the 43rd Batt. Another Bandsman, John Walker, is entering the Training Home this Session, and is now holding on at Transcona. Ensign Junker, the C.O., who is now under farewell orders, has stood by the Band in splendid style and has done all he could to make things a success. During his stay he filled in on first cornet in a very creditable manner.

The Band is the only one in the St. James district, and is often called upon to officiate at various churches and municipal gatherings and ceremonies, for which they receive an annual donation from the municipality.—C. C.

The way may be rough, but it cannot be long:
And then, O how joyful, the conqueror's song.
—Wordsworth.

And to know the love of Christ, which passeth knowledge, that ye might be filled with all the fulness of God.—Ephesians iii:19.

What you can do, or dream you can, begin it,
Boldness has genius, power and magic in it.
—Goethe.

We Are LOOKING FOR YOU

We will search for missing persons in any part of the globe, befriend, and, as far as possible, assist anyone in difficulty. Address: ENQUIRY DEPARTMENT, 317-319 Carlton St., Winnipeg, Manitoba, marking "Enquiry" on envelope.

One Dollar should be sent with every case, where possible, to help defray the expenses. In case of reproduction of photograph, three dollars ($3.00) extra.

All Officers, Soldiers, and Friends are requested to assist us by looking regularly through the Missing Column, and to notify the Enquiry Department if able to give information concerning any case, always stating name and number of same.

1677—PETERSEN, VIGGO. Native of Denmark; 25 years of age. Farmer by occupation. Last heard of at Waldeck, Sask.

1789—LINCOLN, BENJAMIN. Age 57 years, height 5 ft. 5 ins.; blue eyes, fair complexion.

1764—HENDERSON, THOMAS. Age 56; height 5 ft. 11 ins.; fair hair, ruddy complexion. Scotch. Last heard of at Vancouver, B.C.

534—JANSON, SAM. Norwegian, 30 years of age, single, medium height, stout, fair hair, blue eyes. Supposed to be somewhere in Alberta. Builder by trade.

1782—BRYCE, RODGER. Age 20 years, height 6 ft., brown hair, black eyes, fair complexion. English. Last heard of at 2054 Wall St., Vancouver.

Joseph Nixon

1813—NIXON, JOSEPH. Age 55, fair complexion, height 5' 6". Last heard of in Vancouver in 1915.

1919 — WATSON, OLIVER GEORGE; age 28 years, height 5' 11", dark hair. May be working on railway, or as carpenter and painter.

1794 — FLASCH, WILLIAM; age 40 years. Austrian. Hairdresser by profession. Tall, stout, fair hair, brown eyes. Last known address, Winnipeg.

1928 — HUGHES, HAROLD; age 24, height 5' 4¾", brown hair, brown eyes, fair complexion. English. Served in the British army during the war.

1667—BOLGYN, ERNST BRUNE. Dane; 32 years of age. Last heard of in Wrangel, Alaska.

1666—PEDERSEN, JENS PEDER. Dane; 37 years. Blue eyes, medium height. Last heard of in Alaska in 1916. Was working as gold-digger.

1659—TANNER, WILLIAM JOHN; 46 years of age. Left England in 1919. Was heard from at Granville.

1658—PETERSEN, AKSEL EMANUAL. Dane; 37 years. Cook by profession. Heard of in 1915 at the Kimberly Hotel, Port Arthur.

1654—STEWART, CAPT. CHARLES. Officer in the Canadian Army. Supposed to be in Peace River.

1653—HANSEN, EDWARD DANIEL; 41 years of age. Last heard of at Prince Rupert, B.C. Fisherman.

1651—MORRISON, MRS. MARJERY. Left for Vancouver four years ago.

1643—CHESWORTH, THOMAS. English. Supposed to be in Winnipeg.

1839—JOHANSSON, KARL. Swede; about 40 years of age; tall, a little stooping.

1641—WALKER, WILLIAM; age 23. Blue eyes, fair hair. Last heard of in Calgary in 1917.

Immigration Department

We can book your passage to any part of the world, or can bring your children under competent escorts from the Old Country.

Conducted parties are leaving England nearly every week for Canada.

Write for particulars to

COMMANDANT HABKIRK

317-319 Carlton St., Winnipeg, for Manitoba, Saskatchewan, Alberta, and East to Port Arthur, or to

COMMANDANT CHARLES ALLEN

332 Gore Ave., Vancouver, for British Columbia.

A Profitable Investment

Friends who desire to help The Army will obtain the fullest particulars about its general work or any branch in which they are specially interested, by applying to the local Corps Officer or to Commissioner William Eadie, Salvation Army, 317 Carlton St., Winnipeg, Man.

Some may not be able to give as much as they would like now, but could, without doing an injustice to anybody, remember the work of The Army in their wills. Directions how to proceed will be gladly furnished upon application as above. This applies to small legacies as well as to larger amounts. All will be gratefully received and applied to excellent purpose.

An Unsullied Memory

O! that our lives, which flee so fast,
In purity were such,
That not an image of the past
Should fear the memory's touch,
Retirement then might hourly look
Upon a soothing scene;
Age steal to this allotted nook
Contented and serene.

Salvation Songs

Tune—My Saviour Suffered, 255; Song-Book, 254.

My Saviour suffered on the tree,
Glory to the bleeding Lamb!
Oh, come and praise the Lord with me,
Glory to the bleeding Lamb!

The Lamb, the Lamb, the bleeding Lamb!
I love the sound of Jesus' name;
It sets my spirit all in a flame,
Glory to the bleeding Lamb!

He bore my sins and curse and shame,
And I am saved through Jesus' Name.

I know my sins are all forgiven,
And I am on my way to Heaven.

And when the storms of life are o'er,
I'll sing upon a happier shore.

And this my ceaseless song shall be,
That Jesus tasted death for me.

Tunes—Helmsley, 167; Austria, 162; Song-Book, 138.

Lo! He comes with clouds descending,
Once for favored sinners slain;
Thousand thousand saints attending,
Swell the triumph of His train:
Hallelujah!
God appears on earth to reign.

Every eye shall now behold Him
Robed in dreadful majesty;
Those who set at naught and sold Him,
Pierced and nailed Him to the tree,
Deeply wailing,
Shall the true Messiah see.

The dear tokens of His passion
Still His dazzling body bears;
Cause of endless exultation
To His ransomed worshippers;
With what rapture
Gaze we on those glorious scars!

YOUNG PEOPLES' WAR

Sunday, Sept. 12th

WILL BE OBSERVED AS

"RALLY DAY"

IN ALL CORPS.

Full Particulars will be issued in the immediate future.

Central European Children Fund

Funds are urgently needed to care for the ill-nourished and starving children and old people of Central Europe. A number of subscriptions have been received. What about yours? Victoria has set a good example to other Corps. What about your Band? A Festival to raise funds for this purpose, we feel sure, would be worth while. Use the coupon below and mail your contribution today to The Commissioner, 317 Carlton St., Winnipeg, Man.

Subscriptions Received to Date

Previously acknowledged	$693.27
Miss M. Sadler	2.00
Southern Alberta Division	1.00
Southern British Columbia Division	30.35
Winnipeg Division	66.60
Northern Alberta Division	17.00
Northern Alberta Division	6.00
Northern Alberta Division	14.00
Southern British Columbia Division	20.35
Total to date	$849.57

Dear Commissioner.

In response to your appeal on behalf of the Starving Children of Central Europe, I beg to enclose herewith the sum of

....Dollars.

Signed ....

Date..............................Address ....

All the More to Hit At

"And thou Son of Man be not afraid of them, neither be afraid of their works . . . nor be dismayed at their looks."—Ezekiel ii:6.

A Stratford gentleman told a public meeting recently how one day he was trying to stop a fight in the street. Two boys were engaged in it, one of them being much smaller than the other. He said to the little chap, "Aren't you afraid to fight a big fellow like that? He's nearly twice your size."

"Not a bit afraid," was the answer; "there's all the more to hit at."

NOTICE

New opening. Hopes to form Band in near future. Has a number of young men converted who would make musicians. A comrade in the Corps is prepared to train them, but the Officer has no instruments. If any of the large Bands in the Territory have any old instruments which they would dispose of cheap or, better still, are prepared to donate for the work at this new opening, will the Officer or Bandmaster kindly communicate with the Editor?

COMING EVENTS

Commissioner and Mrs. Eadie

Winnipeg VIII.—Sept. 12.
Winnipeg II.—Sept. 19.
Winnipeg VII.—Oct. 3.
Winnipeg IX.—Oct. 10.
Winnipeg III.—Oct. 17.
Winnipeg IV.—Oct. 24.
Winnipeg V.—Oct. 31.

Brigadier Phillips and Staff-Captain White will accompany the Commissioner.

Brigadier and Mrs. Coombs

Kelowna, Sept. 11-12; Vernon, Sept. 13-14; Kamloops, Sept. 15-16; *Vancouver III., Sept. 19; *Vancouver II., Sept. 21; *Vancouver III., Sept. 22; *Vancouver IV., Sept. 23; *Vancouver V., Sept. 24; *Vancouver II., Sept. 25-26; *Vancouver V., Oct. 2-3; *Vancouver I., Oct. 4.

*Captain F. Mundy will accompany.

STAFF-CAPTAIN FRIEDA LANTZ of India—Sat., Sun., Sept. 11-12, Edmonton I.; Mon., Sept. 13, Wetaskiwin; Tues., Sept. 14, Saskatoon II.; Wed., Sept. 15, Saskatoon I.; Thurs., Fri., Sept. 16-17, Watrous; Sat., Sun., Sept. 18-19, Melville; Mon., Sept. 20, rest at Melville; Tues., Sept. 21, Regina II.; Wed., Thur., Sept. 22-23, Regina I.; Fri., Sept. 24, Weyburn; Sat., Sun., Sept. 25-26, Estevan; Mon., Tues., Sept. 27-28, Moose Jaw; Wed., Sept. 29, Swift Current; Thur., Sept. 30, Medicine Hat.

PORT ESSINGTON, B.C. — Mrs. Jaynes, the two boys, Victor and Harry, with their instruments, and myself, left in a little gasoline boat for Port Essington, 25 miles from Prince Rupert.

We were met on the pier by a number of our comrades, and our welcome meeting was held in the open air on Saturday night, where there must have been upwards of two hundred people.

On Sunday morning we had a large gathering at the Holiness meeting, and in the afternoon I conducted the dedication of little Alfred Charles McKay. The hall was filled for this service. At night we had a Salvation meeting with another large crowd, and finished up with ten souls at the Mercy-Seat. We finished up with a hallelujah dance. For singing and enthusiasm our Indian comrades are hard to beat.—Staff-Captain Jaynes.

Our Founder and the Young People

(Continued from Page 9)

1. *Wear it as a Duty, whether you like it or no.* If you do not like it, wear it till you do. Wear it on the same principle that you say your prayers. Persevere.

2. *Wear it to please God.* Make it a positive act of Religion.

3. *Wear it in Faith.* Believe, when you put it on, that God will bless it to the awakening of some poor, ignorant, sleeping soul who meets you durin the day.

4. *Always wear it when on Duty.* If you cannot summon sufficient courage, or if circumstances excuse you from wearing it at your daily work, use a Ribbon or a Shield, or some sign that testifies to those about you that you belong to the blessed Salvation Army.

5. *Wear it till you cannot be happy out of it.*

6. *Live in it and die in it, and then you shall go and wear the Uniform of a Salvationist in Heaven, which I described the other day as being made of white and trimmed with crimson and gold, warranted to suit all complexions and fit every individual who gets it on.* If you want courage for this, offer the following prayer:—

Give me Thy strength, Oh, God of Power!
Then, let winds blow or thunders roar.
Thy faithful witness will I be;
'Tis fixed, I can do all through thee.